Cambria Freeman.

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VOLUME X. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1876. NUMBER 45.

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...MULLER & CO., Brockton, Mass.
$45 PER TERM,
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...both (both sexes) shall
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GOOD FORTUNE
...purchase tickets in the Grand
...Monday, December 4, 1876.
...STATE LOTTERY COMPANY.
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CAPITAL PRIZE, $50,000.
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FINAL LIST for December Term,
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...and month:
SECOND WEEK.
...Kline, M. D., feigned issue: Burns
...D., fei. ned issue: Selden vs. Con-
...Pate vs. Wentroth, feigned
...Flattery: Cambria Iron Co
...vs. Knoulton: Hughes vs. Mor-
...vs. McMullin: Hamilton vs. Kay-
...Lapsley: Russell vs. Hochstein:
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...Carey: Fronheiser vs. Johnstown
...Gurney vs. Patterson: Kerr vs.
...Wagner vs. Shoemaker: Griffith
...& Keim vs. Nagle: Mellon vs.
...Johnston: Cooper & Mellon vs. Finney
...Sniffer vs. Bonacker: Fritz & Co.
R. McCOLGAN, Prothonotary.
...Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 6, 1876.
ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE
...Estate of ANDREW DODSON, dec'd.
...granted letters of administration on the
...Andrew Dodson, late of Allegheny town-
...Cambria county, deceased, the undersigned
...requests all persons indebt-
...said estate that payment must be made im-
...and those having claims against the
...present their own interests by present-
...in a properly authenticated for settle-
...S. M. DOUGLASS,
Administrator.
NOTICE OF ASSIGNEE OF HIS AP-
...POINTMENT IN BANKRUPTCY. *West-*
...*District of Pennsylvania, ss:*
...undersigned hereby gives notice of his ap-
...as Assignee of FERDINAND MARX, of
...in the County of Cambria, and State
...who has been adjudged a bank-
...on his creditors' petition by the District
...and District.
...OTHELLO SMEED,
Assignee.
BOARDING SCHOOL FOR YOUNG
...LADIES.—The Sisters of
...have opened a Board-
...for Young Ladies at
...Mary's Convent, Hollidays-
...
...$150 per annum, payable in advance
...and Languages, extra charge. [9-1-3m.]

[ORIGINAL.]

Somewhere to Rest; or, the Laborer's Petition.

AIR—"*Mother would comfort me.*"

Weary and wand'ring the chilly day thro'—
Leafless the trees in the snow-covered view;
Sad wails the wind through the low friendly thorn—
God only knows where I'll stay until morn!
Yonder's a snow-bird, it knows where to rest:
Through this cold night it has warm, cozy nest.
Heaven look down on thy child in the storm!
Send him a shelter his chill limbs to warm.

CHORUS.

Hard is my fortune—I'm poor and forlorn!
Seeking for work in the chill wintry storm;
Don't look so coldly upon my distress—
Help a poor wand'rer and Heaven will bless.

Faces wear frowns when they look upon me,
Smiles and kind greetings all vanish and flee;
Coldly they look on my clothing so worn,
Sneering, perhaps,—O, 'tis hard to be borne!
What have I done that doth merit this shame?
Labor I'm seeking, yet I'm not to blame;
Gladly I've toiled through the happy day long,
Soothing the hours with a joy-laden song.
Hard is my fortune, etc.

Wide spreads the cold, frozen fields to my sight—
Give me a shelter this dark, gloomy night!
Glitter the stars through the frost-armored trees—
Wails through the forest the damp-laden breeze.
Happy you cattle, secure from the cold;
Calmly the fleecy sheep rest in the fold;
O, that I had where to lay down my head,
Where the cold winds would not harass my bed!
Hard is my fortune, etc.

Last night I slept on the cold, frozen ground,
Soft'ned by leaves that the wind had blown 'round;
Twinkling stars peeped through the twigs from the sky—
Only the All-knowing Presence was nigh!
Ah! but I tasted life's bitterness then,
Secret to all but the Omnicient ken!
God knows it is hard to be poor and forlorn,
Seeking for work 'mid the chill wintry storm!
Hard is my fortune, etc.

Some may be worthless, though poor and oppressed,
Yet God-like charity's hand will be blessed
If she but give with a wish to allay
Misery's work on poor souls of the clay.
When the few years of our lives shall have flown—
When we must tread the dark valley alone—
Thoughts of the wretched relieved from distress
Will the last moments of memory bless!
Hard is my fortune, etc.

A. D. H.

THE VALUE OF AN OATH.

BY JUDGE CLARK.

It was an unpopular case to defend. The crime charged against my client was one of shocking atrocity—the murder of his own child. The popular verdict had already condemned him, and there was little doubt but that of the jury would go the same way.

Arthur Berkley, the prisoner, had married Edith Granger, a wealthy heiress whose father had died, leaving her his whole fortune, to the exclusion of a profligate son whom he had disinherited and driven from his home.

Mrs. Berkley died within a year after marriage, leaving an infant a few weeks old, a feeble little creature, requiring constant and assiduous care. Indeed, Dr. Baldwin almost took up his quarters in the house, often passing the night there, that he might be at hand in case of need.

One of these nights, the doctor, as he afterwards stated in his evidence, after retiring to bed, feeling solicitous about his little charge, got up and stole softly to the nursery to see that everything was right.

He found the door ajar and a dim light burning within. As he advanced, he distinctly saw Arthur Berkley standing by the table, holding to the child's mouth the bottle from which it was accustomed to receive its food. At the sound of the doctor's footsteps, he quickly put down the bottle, and stealthily left the apartment by a side entrance.

Not a little surprised at these movements, the doctor approached and laid his hand upon the child's face, which he found in violent convulsions, which were followed, in a few seconds, by the stillness of death.

A *post mortem* examination and analysis of the contents of the stomach, placed it beyond doubt that prussic acid had been administered. And an examination of the bottle, found where Berkley had left it, proved that the milk in it contained a large quantity of the same deadly poison.

On this evidence Berkley was arrested and indicted for murder; and there was not a dissenting voice as to his guilt. An incentive to the crime was found in the fact that, as heir to his child, he would inherit the fortune which had descended to the latter through the death of its mother. No wonder a deed so monstrous, actuated by motives so mercenary, should excite the deepest indignation.

Berkley's previous character had been good. He had always appeared gentle and kind; had been a devoted husband; and, during the brief period of its life, had shown the tenderest attachment to his child.

In my conference with him, he seemed overwhelmed with grief, but strenuously denied all imputations of guilt, asserting that he had not gone to the nursery after retiring that night, till called by the alarm of the child's death.

Of course, his statements, in the face of proofs so damaging, weighed but little. I had no confidence in them myself. Still, it was my professional duty to see that a man on trial for his life, who had entrusted me with his cause, had every right the law accorded him. This duty performed my conscience would be clear whatever the result.

It would be tedious to dwell on the steps preceding the trial. I interposed no obstacles in its coming on speedily. My aim was not to thwart the ends of justice, but to see it fairly meted out.

Dr. Baldwin was the first and chief witness. He told his story clearly and methodically; and it was easy to see it carried conviction to the jury. My rigid cross-examination only served to bring out his evidence with more distinctness of detail. I elicited the fact, for instance, that the child's nurse lay in the same room; that she was asleep when the doctor entered, and that it was to her he first announced the child's death. I also examined fully as to the prisoner's acts at the time the alarm was given, thinking to prove that he came from his own chamber, appearing to have been just aroused from sleep. But I made nothing of this, the witness stating that his agitation had distracted his attention from these points.

The doctor had only recently settled among us, but his conduct had been so exemplary that he had made many friends. He had especially won the confidence of the prisoner. I interrogated him as to his past career, but brought out nothing to his discredit.

The evidence of the chemist who made the analysis was next put in, and the State's attorney "rested."

"I have brought the nurse here," he said, "but as she was asleep when the prisoner entered, her evidence is unimportant. I thought it my duty to have her here, however, to afford the other side the opportunity to call her if they desired."

Nothing could render the prisoner's case more hopeless than it was already, while something might come out to his advantage.

"I will call the witness," I said.

She was a middle aged woman, of not unprepossessing appearance. Her agitation was visible; and I noticed that, in taking the oath, she laid her hand beside the book and not upon it.

"I ask that the witness be sworn with her hand upon the book," I said, calling attention to the omission.

The judge so ordered; and the witness's hand shook violently as she reluctantly obeyed the direction, and the oath was re-administered.

After a few preliminary questions as to the hour of her retiring, her falling asleep, &c.

"What is the next thing you remember?" I asked.

The witness hesitated.

"Answer the question," said his Honor.

"I—I heard a noise as of some one coming into the room," she faltered.

"Did you see any one enter?"

Another pause.

I repeated the inquiry.

"I did," was the answer.

"What did the person do?"

The woman's face grew paler, and it was with difficulty she found utterance.

"He came to the side of the cradle," she said, "with the bottle of milk in his hand, and put it to the baby's mouth."

The judge and State's attorney both bent forward in eager attention. The latter, it was evident, had not expected this testimony.

I felt that my questions thus far had only served to draw the halter closer about my client's neck. But I had gone too far to retreat.

My voice trembled almost as much as that of the witness as I proceeded:

"Did you recognize that person?"

"I did," was the answer, scarcely audible.

My client's life hung on the answer to the next question! The silence of the court-room was death-like. I dreaded to break it. The sound of my voice startled me when I spoke.

"Who was it?" I asked.

Her lips moved, but no sound came.

"By the solemn oath you have taken on that sacred book, and by your hopes of salvation hereafter, I adjure you to tell the truth!" I said earnestly.

Her agitation was fearful to witness.—She shook from head to foot. A deadly pallor overspread her face. Slowly raising her trembling hand, and pointing at Dr. Baldwin:

"That is the man!" she almost shrieked.

Then, in quick, wild accents she went on to tell that on finding himself discovered by reason of her waking, the culprit, who was no other than Geo. Granger, Mrs. Berkley's profligate brother, had disclosed to her that his purpose was to regain his lost inheritance by putting out of the way those who stood between him and it, promising the witness to provide for her handsomely if she kept his secret; but, when put to the test, she had found herself unable to violate her solemn oath.

Geo. Granger, *alias* Dr. Baldwin, would have left the court-room, but an officer was ordered to detain him; and when his disguise was removed, though he had been absent many years, there were many present who could testify to his identity.

My client was acquitted on the spot; and his cell in the prison was that night occupied by his false accuser.

WHAT we know here is very little, but what we are ignorant of is immense.

A THRILLING SCENE.

HOW A CHILD WAS SAVED FROM BEING CRUSHED TO DEATH.

A writer in the *Ledger* says: I find it in my scrap book, clipped and pasted there a score of years ago. Anything touching the Austrian cavalry had a charm for me at the time, as I was just home from that part of the world. I had witnessed the evolutions at drill of the cavalry of every European nation except the Russians, and the Austrians bore the palm. It is a grand sight—twenty to forty thousand horses, where each and every horse understands the slightest note of the bugle, sweeping over the plain, and changing position like an enormous machine, guided by an unerring master hand.

It must be seen to be appreciated. Words cannot reproduce the picture. On a certain occasion an event transpired which lent a most thrilling interest to the military scene. It was a review held in Vienna, on the occasion of the fifteenth anniversary of the establishment of the military order of Maria Theresa.

Not far from thirty thousand cavalry were in line. A little child, not more than four years, standing in the front row of spectators, either from fright or some other cause, rushed out into the open field just as a squadron of hussars came sweeping round from the main body. They had made the detour for the purpose of saluting the Empress, whose carriage was drawn up in that part of the ground.

Down came the flying squadron, charging at a mad gallop—down directly upon the child. The mother was paralyzed, as were others, for there could be no rescue from the line of spectators. The Empress uttered a cry of horror, for the child's destruction appeared to be inevitable—and such a terrible destruction—the trampling to death by a thousand iron hoofs.

Directly under the horses' feet was the little one—another instant must seal its doom; when a stalwart hussar, who was in the front line, without slacking his speed or loosening his hold, threw himself over by the side of his horse's neck, seized and lifted the child, and placed it in safety upon his saddle bow, and this he did without changing his pace or breaking the correct alignment of the squadron.

Ten thousand voices hailed with rapturous applause the gallant deed, and other thousands applauded when they knew. Two women there were who could only sob forth their gratitude in broken accents—the mother and the Empress.

And a proud and happy moment must it have been for the hussar, when the Emperor took from his own breast the richly encircled Cross of the Order of Maria Theresa, and hung it upon the breast of the gallant trooper.

THREE GOOD LESSONS.

"One of my first lessons," said Mr. Sturgis, the eminent merchant, was in 1813 when I was eleven years old. My grandfather had a fine flock of sheep, which were carefully tended during the war of those times. I was the shepherd boy, and my business was to watch the sheep in the fields. A boy who was more fond of his book than the sheep was sent with me, but left the work for me while he lay under the trees and read. I did not like that, and finally went to my grandfather and complained of it. I shall never forget the kind smile of the old gentleman as he said:

"Never mind, Jonathan," said he, 'if you watch the sheep you will have the sheep.'

"What does grandfather mean by that?" I said to myself, "I don't expect to have a sheep." My desires were moderate, and a fine buck was worth a hundred dollars. I could not exactly make out in my mind what it was, but I had great confidence in him, for he was a judge, and had been in Congress in Washington's time, so I concluded it was all right, and went back contentedly to the sheep. After I got to the field I could not keep his words out of my mind Then I thought of Sunday's lessons: "Thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make you ruler over many things." I began to see through it. Never you mind who neglects his duty, be you faithful and you will have your reward.

I received a second lesson soon after I came to New York city as a clerk to the late Lyman Reed. A merchant from Ohio, who knew me, came to buy goods, and said, "Make yourself so useful that they cannot do without you." I took this meaning quicker than I did that of my grandfather.

Well, I worked upon these two ideas until Mr. Reed offered me a partnership in the business. The first morning after the partnership was made known, James Geery, the old tea merchant, called in to congratulate me, and he said: 'You are all right now. I have only one word of advice to give you; be careful who you walk the streets at night with." That was lesson number three.

And what valuable lessons they are: "Fidelity in all things; do your best for your employers; carefulness about your associates." Let every boy take these lessons home and study them well. They are the foundation stones of character and honorable success.

THE sting of a reproach is the truth of it.

THE STORY OF A LIFE.

A child in a nursery crying—a boy in a cricket-field "out!"—
A youth for a phantasy sighing—a man with a fit of the gout—
A heart dried up, and narrowed—a task repeated in vain—
A field plowed deep and harrowed, but bare and barren of grain.
Some sense of experience wasted, of counsel misunderstood,
Of pleasure, bitter when tasted, and pain that did him no good.
Some sparks of sentiment perished—some flashes of genius lost—
A torrent of false love cherished—a ripple of true love crossed,
Some feeble breasting of trouble, to glide again with the stream—
In principle void as a bubble—in purpose vague as a dream.
A future hope half-hearted, for dim is the future now
That the triple cord has parted, and death is damp on the brow.
And a debt is to pay by the debtor—a doctor, a lawyer, a nurse;
A feeling he should have been better, a doubt if he could have been worse;
While the ghostly finger traces its ghostly message of doom,
And a troop of ghostly faces pass on in darkened room;
With ghostly shapes to beckon, and ghostly voices to call,
And the grim record to reckon, and add the total of all.
The sum of a life expended—a pearl in a pig-trough cast—
A comedy played and ended—and what has it come to at last?
The dead man propped on a pillow—the journey taken alone—
The tomb with an urn and a willow, and a lie carved deep in the stone!

Brave Blacksmith Lambert.

In the year 1812 the western portions of Pennsylvania, embracing the mountainous regions between Chambersburg and Pittsburg, presented little more than an unbroken wilderness, through which the great road from Philadelphia passed; and at that period it was a highway between the Eastern cities and the great Western wilderness of Ohio and Kentucky.

About midway of this road, and in a most dismal locality, was located an inn, kept by an honest, well-to-do German, named Stottlers. The house was a small one, but the accommodations were amply sufficient for the travel that came that way. In the spring of the year mentioned, there came from the stock-raising region, around Pittsburg, a drover, who, with his flock of well-fattened bullocks, was on his way to Philadelphia. He was well armed, and mounted on a horse of spotless whiteness. In conversation with the inmates of Stottlers' inn—the most of whom were ordinary hunters—he stated without reserve the objects of his trip, and communicated the fact that on his return he would stop at the tavern with the proceeds from the sale of his cattle in his possession.

On the day following his arrival, the stranger departed. About three weeks thereafter, or at the time he was expected to return, two Canadian Frenchmen, of villainous appearance, and both heavily armed, arrived at Stottlers', and, after breakfasting, continued their journey eastward. In less than an hour they returned, accompanied by a third traveler, who was mounted on a white horse that closely resembled that ridden by the Pittsburg drover. The third party, in the course of his conversation with the landlord, stated that his name was Pollock, that he lived near the residence of General Arthur St. Clair, in Westmoreland county, and that he was on his way to rejoin his wife and children, from whom he had been separated for some weeks. He stated also that he was a farmer, but possessed of small means. The contents of his purse were, however small they might be, at the disposal, in equal shares, with destitute travelers, such as those whose company he was in, and whose expenses to Pittsburg he expected to pay.

After partaking of some refreshments the three men then took the road westward. In less than an hour John Stottler and his brother-in-law, John Lambert, a blacksmith by trade and a thorough frontiersman, were startled while in conversation on the porch outside the inn to see Pollock's riderless horses approaching them on a gallop. As the animal neared them they saw that he was besmatted with blood, and Lambert, who had just been communicating his suspicions of the Frenchmen; insisted that the farmer had been murdered, and urged an immediate pursuit of his companions.

The servants about the inn were at once mounted and sent out to scour the country for assistance, while Lambert and his less energetic relative busied themselves in preparing their horses and arms for the chase. By noonday about a dozen men, residing nearest the inn, congregated at the general rendezvous, and, with Lambert for a leader, were soon in pursuit of the murderers. After a journey of about one mile the party came to the scene of the murder. Here they discovered the evidences of a terrible struggle. The snow which lay upon the ground was much trampled and greatly discolored with blood, and a few feet away from this scene lay the corpse of the murdered man, wedged in between two logs, and covered with the rubbish of leaves and broken twigs. Two balls had passed through the body, and in the breast were several gaping wounds that had evidently been inflicted with a large hunting knife.

One of the hands of the deceased was terribly disfigured, as he had evidently grasped the blade of the knife, which, being drawn through his fingers, nearly cut them in twain. His clothing was badly torn, while his countenance indicated the intense agony of his dying moments.

It appeared from the foot tracks in the snow leading to the west that the murderers had set their horses free or been compelled to part with them, and this seemed a wise precaution on their part as the mountainous condition of the country ahead of them rendered travel by foot, to those accustomed to such exertion, far more expeditious than by horseback. Lambert and his companions, knowing this to be the case, determined to follow their prey on foot also. Accordingly the major part of the party at once continued on the trail, while three or four of the men removed the body and horses to Stottlers' inn. Shortly after night had fallen, Lambert's associates became dissatisfied with their errand, and in a body returned to the inn.

The intrepid blacksmith, notwithstanding the demoralizing defection, continued the pursuit alone. After traveling in a northwestern direction, for twelve or fourteen miles he came to an old and disused road, running nearly parallel with the one he had left. This was called the "Old Pennsylvania Trace," between Philadelphia and Red Stone Old Fort, situated on the waters of the Monongahela river. It was the first road ever opened between eastern Pennsylvania and the head waters of the Ohio river, and the ancient landmark, "three chops and a blaze," were still visible by daylight on the trees.

This ancient road and landmark were adopted by the old surveyors and openers of roads in the West to propitiate Heaven in favor of the first settlers of the great Western wilderness, and hence the first chop was for the Father, the second for the Son and the third for the Holy Ghost; and the blaze was merely designated to attract the eye of the observes.

When Lambert struck the old road he discovered on the north side of it a dilapidated log cabin. Approaching the cabin he noticed a light within, and, feeling satisfied that the murderers were close at hand, he gave a loud cough. This brought to the rear of the house the old woman who occupied it, and who obtained a living by selling cakes and beer to passing wayfarers. Lambert, in a feigned voice, asked to spend the night within, and was at once admitted. He had but crossed the threshold when the report of a musket was heard in the next room, and the ball splintered the woodwork of the door above his head.

Without a moment's hesitation Lambert, with nothing but his tomahawk in hand, sprang into the next room and struck down the man in whose hand was the still smoking musket. The villain's companion, the smaller man of the two, at once fled the house; but before he passed beyond the light of the fire within, the avenger, with the wretch's own rifle, brought him to the earth in a struggle with death that lasted but a second. As soon as he had fired the shot Lambert turned upon the prostrate murderer, who was about to rise, and struck him a second time, felling him to the floor again. He then with a rope furnished him by the old woman, bound the villain's hands and legs securely. In the morning the avenger borrowed a horse from the woman, strapped upon its back the living and dead murderers, and before nightfall arrived at Stottlers' inn. On the following day the living man was lynched in front of the inn, and the two bodies were then consigned to an unhonored grave. Lambert's companions, craven hearted as they had proven themselves, were loud in praise of their daring leader, who, until the day of his death was a hero in the humble circle of life in which he was placed.

CHANGED HIS MIND.—A young man whom I know, says a correspondent of a New York paper, crossed the Chelsea ferry to Boston one morning, and turned into Commercial street for his usual glass. As he poured out the poison, the landlord's wife came in and confidentially asked for five hundred dollars to purchase an elegant shawl she had seen. He drew from his breast pocket a well-filled pocket book and counted her out the money. The man pushed aside the glass untouched, and laying down ten cents, departed in silence. That very morning his devoted Christian wife asked him for ten dollars to purchase a cheap cloak, that she might attend church. He crossly told her he hadn't the money. As he left the saloon he reflected: "Here I am helping to pay for a five hundred dollar Cashmere shawl for that man's wife, but my wife asks in vain for a ten dollar cloak. I can't stand this. I have spent my last dime in drink." When the next pay day came that meek, loving wife was surprised with a beautiful new cloak from her reformed husband. She could hardly believe her own eyes and ears as he laid it out on the table, saying: "There, Emma, is a present for you! I have been a fool long enough. Forgive me for the past, and I will not touch liquor again." She threw her arms about his neck, and her hot tears told her heartfelt joy, as she sobbed: "Charlie, I thank you a thousand times! I never expected so nice a cloak. You couldn't have selected a prettier one. This seems like other days. Come, now, I have supper all ready. You are so good, and I am so happy." The great, strong, noble fellow couldn't hide his tears as he related the facts to me. He said it was the happiest hour in ten years of married life.

CONCERNING the word "Salt River," as politically applied, we clip the following from an exchange:

Davy Crockett, the famous Kentucky Congressman, while a Whig candidate, was challenged by his Democratic opponent to meet him on the stump in joint discussion. Crockett accepted and the day and place were fixed, but Crockett did not appear, and the people, thinking him afraid to do so, rallied for his opponent and elected him. It afterwards turned out that Crockett, who had started for the place in a canoe propelled by a negro, had been landed in the forest at the head waters of Salt River, by his treacherous guide, who then swiftly paddled off down the stream. Crockett was too good a hunter to starve in the wilderness, but he was totally unable to reach the appointed place in time, and gave it up and with it his chance of election. Hence the phrase "Up Salt River," meaning that a party is hopelessly defeated.

A TEMPERANCE PUZZLE.—The Jefferson County *Journal* furnishes the following ingenious puzzle:

R
RER
REDER
REDRDER
REDRURDER
REDRUMURDER
REDRUM&MURDER
REDRUMURDER
REDRURDER
REDRDER
REDER
RER
R

The secret is to discover how many different ways you can read the warning words—Red Rum and Murder. After you think you have the solution correctly, look it over again carefully and see if you are not at least a thousand out of the way.

THE champion scholar has turned up. Being asked to sign his initials to a document, he wanted to know "what nishels were." Why, your name being Geo. Gould, you want two Gs." Oh, I see," he said, and wrote "2 Geeze."

A Thrilling Accident.

A special dispatch from Scranton to the New York *Herald* says: The wildest and most improbable of Jules Verne's "Scientific Romances" contains nothing more thrilling than an accident that has just occurred at Dunmore, one of the suburbs of this city, and the great shipping center of the Pennsylvania Coal Company. The coal trains are hoisted up a series of steep plains over the undulating mountains that intervene between Scranton and Hawley, by a finely regulated and admirably equipped system of machinery, and where gentle slopes and long "levels" occur are sped onward by gravitation, under control of an experienced corps of brakemen. A runaway train down one of those sharply sloping places is a rare occurrence, every precaution possible being taken to avert such an accident. Yet, occasionally, there is a runaway, and its headlong flight is something terrific. The train of which I speak consisted of four cars laden with coal. They were drawn up the plane by a stout wire rope, and were preceded by a small truck known as the "balance car." Just they had reached within a few feet of the head house the fastening gave way. a moment's pause and then the coal train commenced its wild career down the mountain side, striking terror into the hearts of the workmen at the engine house as they saw it speed away. Down, down it dashed with a rush like a whirl-wind, gaining in momentum as it went until it neared the front of the plane. A workman named Durkin, who was engaged pushing a car along a branch track at the foot, immediately in the way of the runaway, saw it approach him and was paralyzed with awe. It was several yards distant, and he made a desperate effort to escape. But with a velocity almost as great as that of a cannon ball it struck him and the car by which he was standing, sweeping both a distance of 200 yards, until Durkin and the car collided with a large coal train lying on the level. The scene that ensued baffles description. The crash was followed by a thick cloud of coal, pieces of wood and iron and in the midst of the destructive tumult poor Durkin was torn to pieces. The men who saw him when he was struck looked for him after the force of the shock had been spent and were horrified to find him cut up into fragments, the largest of which weighed not more than a pound. The strength of the shock may be imagined when I state that heavy car wheels were flung as high as the car shops, fully a height of twenty feet in the air. The accident, which is the first fatal mishap that has ever occurred on No. 6 plane, is described by those who witnessed it as being wildly grand when the rushing train descended, like a thunderbolt, down the steep track. The plane is constructed on a grade of one to every three feet. Durkin was over sixty years of age and had been in the employ of the Pennsylvania Coal Company for twenty years.

WITHDRAWING LEISURELY.—The Elko (Nev.) *Independent* tells the following:—While traveling through Arizona in 1849 with an exploring party, we made our camp one evening near a canyon, the bottom of which was covered with fine sands that had drifted from the neighboring plains.—While employed in arranging our camp, the botanist of the expedition, Dr. B., wandered off a short distance in pursuit of plants. He returned shortly and reported that there were Indians near at hand. He was as cool as a cucumber, and didn't show a sign of anxiety or alarm. In answer to our hasty inquiries he replied that while he was engaged in examining a fossil specimen he heard a grunt behind him, and on looking around discovered an Indian who had seized his gun, which had been placed against a rock. The Indian drew a bead on him, and in retaliation he drew his revolver and sighted the Indian, retreating at the same time toward the canyon, which was close at hand. Neither fired. On reaching the canyon he walked leisurely into camp. A party immediately set out to determine the possibility of danger, and discovered two Indians and a squaw. After capturing them they examined the vicinity in which the doctor had met with his remarkable adventure. They found his footprints, which signified a cautious retreat to the canyon. But alas! for the frailty of human nature; his footprints in the canyon were eight feet apart by measurement, and not exactly indicative of the leisurely manner in which he had approached the camp. The doctor acknowledged the corn, and remarked that that was about as leisurely as he ever wished to walk under similar circumstances."

A REMARKABLE incident occurred at Brown & Hall's saw mill, in Acton, while a pine log was being sawed into lumber. The outside slab and one board had been cut off, and while the workmen were turning over the log they were surprised to see a large toad poke his head out of a hole in which he was imbedded, and where he had barely escaped being cut with the saw.—How the stranger got there was a mystery, as he was completely incased in the wood, with no possible means of ingress or egress. As the log was the fourth or fifth from the butt of the tree, his position must have been at least fifty or sixty feet from the ground, and he had no doubt grown up with it from infancy, being probably hundreds of years old. The animal was quite flat, and nearly as large as a man's hand. He was perfectly blind, but when taken from his bed he made use of his limbs to crawl away. The tree was perfectly sound with the exception of a decayed spot about a foot in length below the hollow place in which he was imbedded. How did he get there, and what did he live on?—*Toronto Globe.*

NEWSPAPERS.—An exchange sagely remarks: "We observe that the greediest man after a newspaper is the one who is too mean to subscribe. He is always in waiting for the latest paper, and it is not two minutes on the owner's premises till the non-subscriber pounces upon it and never lets up till the last line is read, and then perhaps casts it aside with the remark that he 'could make a better paper himself.' He can be called the 'newspaper fiend,' and there are others like unto him. One of these is the chap who steals newspapers from door steps, front yards and other eligible locations, and yet another is the fellow who subscribes for a paper and refuses to pay for it. All such will surely reap their reward—and it won't be a nice one."

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - Dec. 8, 1876.

It was the Howe Sewing Machine Company that ordered the discharge of all its employees who voted for Tilden. This at the suggestion of A. B. Stockwell, once president and principal gambler of Pacific Mail. *Howe's* that for "bull-dozing"?

From Columbia, South Carolina comes the glad tidings that the Demoratic House, now in session at Carolina Hall, has gained another acquisition from the Republican side, thus securing a constitutional quorum --sixty-three members--and that the Supreme Court has recognized it as the legal House of Representatives and will issue a mandamus compelling the Secretary of State to turn over the returns for Governor and Lieutenant Governor to Speaker Wallace, of said House.

The Lancaster *Intelligencer* thinks it not at all likely now that the House will impeach Grant. To be sure he deserves it, but he has now got a certificate of character from such a high authority that none will venture to question it. In his Thanksgiving sermon Henry Ward Beecher said: "I believe that the time will come when in the eyes of this people, next to the martyred hero, will stand the warrior who has administered the affairs of the nation disinterestedly and with wisdom," and Plymouth Church received the statement with "great applause!" That settles it. Give Grant another term!

After paying all expenses the Centennial Commission have a million and a half of dollars in their treasury. This is the amount that was appropriated by Congress to complete the buildings, but it was appropriated with a proviso that if any moneys should remain in the treasury of the Board of Finance, after the payment of all debts, it should be covered back into the Treasury of the United States "before any dividend or percentage of the profits shall be paid to the holders of stock." This looks as if the stockholders will get no dividend, as the payment of the United States takes precedence, and when the government receives the amount appropriated by Congress there will be no funds left.

Hon. Samuel J. Randall, Speaker of the national House of Representatives, has selected the following named gentlemen those in italic being Republicans, to proceed forthwith to the respective States indicated and investigate and report on the many frauds which have undoubtedly been perpetrated in the counting of the electoral vote in at least two if not in all three of them:

South Carolina—Messrs. Saylor of Ohio, Abbett of Massachusetts, Stenger of Pennsylvania (subsequently excused on account of illness in his family and Mr. Cochran substituted in his place), Eden of Illinois, Jones of Kentucky, Phillips of Missouri, *Banks* of Massachusetts, *Lapham* of New York, and *Lawrence* of Ohio.

Louisiana—Messrs. Morrison of Illinois, Jenks of Pennsylvania, McMahon of Ohio, Lynde of Wisconsin, Blackburn of Kentucky, Meade of New York, House of Tennessee, Phelps of Connecticut, *Ross* of Pennsylvania, *Townsend* of Pennsylvania, *Danford* of Ohio, *Hurlbut* of Illinois, *Crapo* of Massachusetts, and *Joyce* of Vermont.

Florida—Messrs. Thompson of Massachusetts, Debolt of Missouri, Walling of Ohio, Hopkins of Pennsylvania, *Garfield* of Ohio, and *Dunnell* of Minnesota.

Wade Hampton has, as the Lancaster *Intelligencer* very pertinently remarks, excited a larger degree of admiration by his conduct during the present political crisis than any man in the country, and he daily gives additional cause for the high regard in which he is held. He is the representative champion of the law and of the people's rights. He declares, as all the people know, that he has been elected governor of South Carolina, that the law will so declare him, and he appeals to it to give him the place he has been voted, asking the people of the State to patiently await its processes. He assures them "by the eternal God" that he will obtain the office to which he has been elected, or else the State will be placed under military rule. Nothing but superior force of bayonets can defeat the people's expressed will, and Wade Hampton covers himself with honor in declaring that nothing else shall. He is wise as he is brave and as brave as wise. With such a leader the liberties of the people not alone of South Carolina, but of the entire nation, are entirely safe.

Through the workings of a system of fraud unparalleled in the history of republics, the decision of the people of the sovereign States of Florida and Louisiana as to who shall be the next chief magistrate of the nation has been set aside by the minions of the existing administration, and a false figure-head is thereby attempted to be set up. An honest count of the vote of Florida gives Tilden a majority of 2,000, but through the manipulation of Stearns' canvassers it is made to appear that Hayes has 900 majority; while in Louisiana, by the wholesale throwing out of parishes where Democracy is predominent, the infamous Wells' returning board makes it appear (on paper) that the State has falsified its record and gone for Hayes by 8,000. One week ago, it was known and admitted that the Pelican State, on a fair count, was on the side of Tilden and Reform by 8,000 majority.

Words are inadequate to depict the infamy and magnitude of this outrage upon the will of the people, fairly expressed, unfairly recorded. Of course, as the case now stands, South Carolina having already been counted if not conceded to the Republicans, Hayes has *prima facie* the right to the Presidency, but the ultimate result is in the hands of Congress, which we doubt not will right the wrong and save from this worst of all desecrations the most revered drinciples of our Republican form of government. Let us therefore not despair, but let us hope that in the end right will triumph, wrong will be vanquished, and the country be saved from anarchy and ruin.

The New Speaker of the House.

The Democratic majority in the lower House of Congress performed its first official duty on Saturday evening last by nominating for Speaker, in place of the late lamented Kerr, Hon. Samuel J. Randall, of this State, who received 73 votes in the the caucus against 63 cast for Hon. S. S. Cox, of New York. There were two other aspirants or presumed aspirants for the position—Messrs. Morrison of Illinois and Saylor of Ohio—but both those gentlemen very gracefully withdrew on the opening of the caucus, thus leaving the honor to be contested for by Messrs. Randall and Cox alone, with the result on first ballot as already stated. Of Mr. Randall, the successful candidate, we have deemed it our duty in times past to speak very plainly, especially in regard to his course on the back pay question, which we never had any hesitation about condemning in the most unmeasured terms. Still we are free to confess that since that time Mr. Randall has done more than enough for the honor and welfare of the country to atone for that one false step, and believing as we have always believed that he is a man of more than ordinary intelligence and fitness to lead, we cannot but congratulate the Democracy in particular and the people of the country in general upon the selection of so fearless and faithful a gentleman for the high and important position to which he has been called and which he is sure to fill with honor to himself and entire credit to the country. Mr. Randall is a native of this State, is in the very prime and flush of intellectual and physical manhood, and has had a very large experience as a legislator, having first been elected to the Thirty-eighth Congress, and having served continuously ever since. What further may be said about him could not be better said than it is said in the following extract from a long editorial on the subject in the New York *World* of Sunday last:

"He (Mr. Randall) was always an active and prominent member of the minority through all the trying times of the war, but never decidedly assumed its leadership until the closing session of the Forty-third Congress, when he won the admiration, not of the Democratic party alone, but of the whole country, by his gallant and brilliant fight against the Force bill. The readiness in debate, fertility of resource and knowledge of parliamentary tactics which he then displayed, surprised both his friends and his enemies. His course gained him the love and gratitude of the South, and nothing but the superior claims of Kerr upon the party prevented the choice of Randall for Speaker of the Forty-fourth Congress at the outset. In that body he has since played a most important part. In his position as Chairman of the Committee on Appropriations he had charge of the great work of retrenchment, and he carried it out with unrelenting determination against the desperate opposition of the Radicals in the House and in the Senate. He was not moved by serious threats of an adjournment without making any appropriations, but kept coolly and doggedly to his purpose, and reduced the appropriations nearly $30,000,000 below the expenditures of the previous year. During the greater part of the session he held the leadership of the House, though the honor and responsibility of this post, owing to peculiar circumstances, were never fully conceded to him or to any one. His conduct in regard to the Amnesty bill, for which he has been thoughtlessly censured, really deserved great praise. The measure had been passed by a Republican Congress, and Mr. Randall was right in offering it, and pushing it to a vote. The result was a temporary triumph for Blaine, at the utter sacrifice, however, of his own consistency and of that of his party. The new Speaker looks the resolute leader that he is. He is tall, finely-built and graceful in person, with a smooth, dark, determined, clearly chiselled face. In debate he is habitually passionate and aggressive, always ready to assume whatever responsibility the occasion imposes upon him, and careless of opposition. His impulse on the floor has always been to strike for the essential difference in a debate, and to lead up and straight on to the decision of the issue on the merits of that point. He holds his own opinions firmly, and as he always aims to put them honestly, he is impatient of subterfuges or pretenses on the part of his enemy. The business of the House and the details of administrative affairs are as familiar to him as an old song. As a parliamentarian he is probably at this time without an equal in Congress. We repeat that for the work now before the House of Representatives it could hardly have a better presiding officer."

Mr. Randall was on Monday elected to the Speakership by a vote of 161 to 82 for Hon. Jas. A. Garfield, the Republican candidate, and on assuming the chair delivered a brief but eloquent and patriotic address, which was loudly applauded.

The Philadelphia *Times* has a pretty straight story from Cincinnati, in shape of a special dispatch dated Dec. 4th, as to the probability if not absolute certainty of Governor Hayes declining to accept the Presidency in view of the many and glaring frauds which have been committed by the returning boards in the three contested States of the South. The dispatch says that "three prominent citizens of Cincinnati had returned that night from Columbus, the home of Governor Hayes, where they had an interview with F. W. Merrick, a lawyer of that city. Mr. Merrick stated to them that at a Thanksgiving dinner at the home of Mr. Hayes, the Governor said he believed that Tilden was honestly elected President of the United States, and that if he was borne out in his convictions he would under no consideration accept the office if declared elected. The conversation was brought on by the remarks of Mrs. General Mitchell, a niece of Governor Hayes, who said to the Governor that she hoped her husband would be successful in his present mission to Washington, and bring about a settlement of the question which was proving such a source of trouble both to the Governor and his family and to the country at large. To this the Governor replied as above, saying that he believed Tilden was honestly elected President, and that under this conviction he should positively decline to accept if declared elected. Mr. Merrick not only reaffirmed the truth of the statement, but offered to make affidavit to the facts contained therein. Senator Sherman, E. Stoughton and Eugene Hale have returned from the South, and have been closeted with Governor Hayes in Columbus all the afternoon. Nothing positive is known as to their plan of operations."

Mr. and Mrs. Kapp were divorced in Hartford, Conn., on the 19th. At noon on the 23d Mr. Kapp remarried, and on the same evening Mrs. Kapp married Mr. Kapp's brother. Taken all in all, these proceedings may well be said to Kapp the climax in matrimonial matters.

Grant's Last Annual Message.

Grant's message to Congress is small, meagre, and unsatisfactory. Of course, nobody expected he would show any comprehension of the perilous political state of the country, or anything, in the line of statemanship. There will, therefore, be no disappointment among those who look through it.

At the very beginning, as soon as he has given the reminder that this is his last annual message, he tries to deprecate the judgment of justice and the animadversion of his countrymen upon his career as President by telling that his misdeeds have been the results of his inexperience, and by cloaking under the name of "errors" and "mistakes" those unconscionable enormities and that obstinacy in wrong doing which have been the main features of his two terms of office.

As soon as he has got through with this deprecatory passage, he adds to it a string of those bald and dry summaries of the reports of the departments, which form the bulk of his message and which were furnished to him by the members of his Cabinet or their assistants. There are the usual paragraphs about foreign relations from the State Department, none of which calls for mention excepting that in which fault is found with the measures of economy and retrenchment that were enforced upon this department by the Democratic House at its last session. There are a few paragraphs about the army from the War Department; but, in supplying them Don Cameron has refrained from saying anything about the recent and present employment of our military forces in the Southern States. There is a paragraph or two about the navy; but Robinson here keeps clear of all those facts relating to its mismanagement that would be of real interest to the country. It is rather singular that we have no reference to and nothing in the way of a summary of the legal opinions or operations of the Attorney General, Father Taft. We are loath to think that Grant forgot him, or that Taft himself has been kept so busy as to be unable to furnish a few lines for the last annual message of Grant, when he has no chance of ever appearing in another document of the kind.

Having eked out several columns with the department summaries, Grant closes the message, as he had begun it, with a few sentences that are undoubtedly his own, though they may have received the revisal and approval of all the minds in his Cabinet. He takes hold, first, of the important question, to which he calls the attention of Congress, of "throwing some greater safeguard over the method of choosing and declaring the election of a President," and remarks that, "under the present system, there seems to be no provided remedy for contesting the election in any one State." This is a good opening of a disquisition upon the great question of the hour, and now that he has at last reached it, we may surely expect some enlightenment, or at least some observations that will set people a thinking. "The remedy," he next goes on to say, with a happy facility that leads us at once into the regions of hope—"the remedy," well, what is it? Why, it is the establishment of a compulsory system of education, and the disfranchisement of all citizens who cannot read and write the English language. We can only re-enforce Grant's words enforcing upon the attention of Congress this "safeguard over the method of choosing and declaring the election of a President." It is worthy of its author.

The next and last theme of his mind and message, behold, it is the defeat, many years ago, of his and Babcock's scheme for the annexation of San Domingo. He grieves over the defeat, even to this day, even in times like these. He reminds us of the fertility of San Domingo, of its tropical products, of the advantages to our commerce of its acquisition, and of its attractions for colored emigrants. He does not think the whole negro race in this country would have gone there; but they would have threatened to go there, and thus improved their position here. Such is the culminating theme of Grant's last annual message, and such is the treats it.

His closing words express the improbability that public affairs will ever again receive attention from him, otherwise than as a private citizen; and we must say there need be no inconsolable grief over this fact when we see how utterly he has failed, and still fails, to comprehend the responsibilities of the situation, and the gravity of the questions that are before the country.—*N. Y. Sun.*

The Pennsylvania Legislature will meet on the first Tuesday in January. It will be an entirely new body. Already there are a number of applicants for the minor positions in both branches, which will all be under Republican control. For Chief Clerk of the Senate, Elisha W. Davis, an ex-Senator, and Thos. B. Cochran, assistant clerk of that body for some years, are the principal candidates. In the House, Harry Huhn, of Philadelphia, is the most prominent candidate for Speaker, while Dr. Shurlock, of Beaver, an ex-member, is a candidate for the Chief Clerkship. He has filled the position before. John A. Smull, of Harrisburg, long the Resident Clerk, is again a candidate for the same position. James Onslow, an old Pittsburg printer, and for many years Harrisburg correspondent for numerous papers, is a candidate for Sergeant at-Arms. There are, no doubt, other candidates for these positions, but we have not heard of them at this writing.—*Huntingdon Globe.*

The Baltimore *Sun* says "that when it was announced that Mr. Tilden was elected the prospects of business were momentarily brightened. Everybody began to feel that the worst was over, and that we were at the dawn of a new era of peace and prosperity. There were signs of reviving trade in the increase of orders from the South and the interior cities. But when it was rumored that the result of the Presidential election depended upon the decisions of the returning boards of South Carolina, Louisiana and Florida, a reaction set in, and that reaction has continued to manifest itself in a depression of all branches of business, and in the lower prices of all classes of securities."

—The N. Y. *Sun* thinks that Parson Newman possesses the most prehensile tongue of any living creature, not excepting the giraffe. And the avidity with which he employed it in his Thanksgiving Day sermon, when he eulogized the President for his illegal use of United States troops in South Carolina, shows that he is eminently fitted to make an acceptable spiritual adviser to just such an Administration as Grant has inflicted upon the people.

—A theatre in Brooklyn, N. Y., was destroyed by fire on Tuesday night last, and, horrible to relate, nearly if not quite two hundred persons perished in the flames. The play of the "Three Orphans" was in progress when the fire, which communicated to the drapery of the stage from a gas jet, broke out, and the scene that ensued was terrible beyond description. At latest accounts sixty three bodies had been taken from the ruins.

—All of the States but one that gave majorities for George Washington at his first election have given majorities for Tilden. That exception is Pennsylvania, which gave ten electoral votes for Washington and eight for Adams.

Servants of the People.

WORK FOR WHICH DEMOCRATS AS WELL AS REPUBLICANS PAY THE CABINET.

[Correspondence New York Sun.]

Washington, Nov. 30.—The heads of the several departments are busily engaged in the preparation of their annual reports. These will necessarily be brief, for the time now left before the meeting of Congress is short. The following abstracts of the more important reports have been furnished to the press:

THE INTERIOR DEPARTMENT.

Days spent in the transaction of public business	3
Days spent in electioneering for Hayes	363
Number of invitations to drink success to Hayes	39,752
Number of invitations accepted	39,752
Number of invitations to drink confusion to Tilden	24,002
Number of invitations accepted	24,002
Total number of invitations to drink	64,672
Balance to private account	918

The Secretary modestly calls attention to the grand total given above as proof that he has not been unmindful of the responsibilities and opportunities of his position. He claims that no other Secretary ever paid such unremitting and patriotic attention to his interior department as he has done.

The Secretary recommends the permanent removal of the department to the Fifth Avenue Hotel in New York, and suggests that, in view of the heavy expenses necessitated by the Presidential campaign, the appropriations for the coming year should be doubled.

THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT.

Secretary Morrill admits that his opportunities to serve the Republican party have been more limited than those of some of the other members of the Cabinet, but points with pride to his public-spirited action when called upon to address the bankers of Wall street upon national finances. "I have neglected no occasion," he says, "to impress upon the minds of foreign bondholders the grand truth that the security of their investments lies, not in the good faith of the nation, but in the continuance in power of the present Administration."

In another place he says: "At a time when the national credit was seriously threatened by the omens of Mr. Tilden's success, I was able to avert a panic by a prompt application of the secret service fund to pay the expenses of Republican electioneering agents. This use of the secret service fund is clearly that which the law contemplates."

The following is Secretary Morrill's annual exhibit:

Number of Government employees assessed for Hayes 5 per cent	11,756
Number refusing to pay assessment	216
Number discharged	216
Total revenue of department (about)	$600,000
Amount paid Secretary Chandler of Interior Department (about)	600,000

"It is gratifying," concludes Secretary Morrill, "that at a time of almost universal business depression, the department which I have the honor to administer can show the country such creditable figures as these."

THE WAR DEPARTMENT.

Secretary Don Cameron declines to report concerning the condition and disposition of the army of the United States. He says in a private note: "The theory that the army and its officers are responsible to the people is about played out. That soldiers of experience and courage should be held amenable to pettifogging legislators, whom they can make or unmake, is extremely absurd. If Congress wishes to hear from the army during the next session it can undoubtedly be accommodated."

THE ATTORNEY-GENERAL.

Mr. Taft explains at some length that he has been too busily engaged since his appointment in manufacturing opinions to suit party requirements, in recommending pardons for the whiskey thieves, and in stumping for Hayes, to attend to the ordinary routine duties of his office, or, indeed, to ascertain what those duties are. "No patriot can be expected," he protests, "at a crisis like this to encumber his brain with a useless clutter of indictments, demurrers, and judgments. The country must be saved even though everything goes by default."

THE POST OFFICE.

Mr. Tyner congratulates himself upon the application of a new and patriotic method of administering the mail service. While other Postmaster-Generals have taken a narrow view of their duties and confined themselves to the transmission of private matter of comparative unimportance, he has sought to promote the political education of the people by the gratuitous dissemination of campaign documents. The amount and character of the information dispensed by his department are shown in the following list:

Senator Morton's Great Mississippi speech	952,000
Col. Bob Ingersoll's Refutation of God	75,000
De Golyer Garfield's Defence of Republicanism	200,000
Bill Kemble's First Principles of Arithmetic	125,000
Tilden a Bigamist	100,000
Copies of *Times* Campaign Supplement	30,000

Mr. Tyner recommends that the Constitution be so amended that the Postmasters of the United States shall hereafter elect the President and Vice-President, thus doing away with the absurd machinery of the Electoral College and throwing the choice upon a body of men eminent for patriotism and statesmanlike habits of thought.

Infantile Prognostication.—The baby prognostication again presents itself, The Cincinnati *Enquirer* was responsible for its primal appearance, and now the Washington *Star* takes it up. Hayes has children, hence it isn't his turn to win; Tilden is childlesss, therefore he must succeed. Precedent is the guide, and the following table makes it clear:

1. Washington—had no children.
2. Adams } had.
3. Jefferson } had.
1. Madison—had no children.
2. Monroe } had.
3. Adams } had.
1. Jackson—had no children.
2. Van Buren } had.
3. Harrison } had.
1. Polk—had no children.
2. Taylor } had.
3. Pierce } had.
1. Buchanan—had no children.
2. Lincoln } had.
3. Grant } had.
1. Tilden—has no children.

Biblical Lore for the Politicians.—The Western Republican papers are quoting the following portion of scripture on the present situation with a good deal of relish:

And Samuel arose and went to Eli and said: "Here am I, for thou did'st call me." And he answered, "I called not, my son; lie down again." * * * So Samuel went and lay down in his place.

This is from the third chapter of the First Book of Samuel, and had the Republican editors searched the scriptures a little further they would have discovered that the Lord called Samuel, and they would have found that "Samuel grew and the Lord was with him, and did let none of his words fall to the ground. And from Dan even to Bersheba Samuel was established." —*Baltimore Gazette.*

—Father Gazzoli is the oldest priest in Washington Territory and has been on the mission there for 35 years. He is the son of a Roman prince, and Cardinal Patrizi, who has just died, was his uncle.

A Wonderful Clock.—Mr. Wm. C. Baumlister commenced the construction of a wonderful clock at Girardville, Schuylkill county, on the 15th day of September, 1872, and finished it at Catawissa, Columbia county, August 16, 1876.

The inventor is a German watchmaker, who served as a soldier in the late rebellion, in Company I, 47th Regiment, Pa. volunteers. He was wounded in the left leg, in Charleston, S. C., Sept. 22, 1862, from which he has been a cripple ever since.

The height of the clock is 8 feet 6 inches, contains 783 pieces, and weighs between 500 and 600 pounds. It is wound up once a month, strikes the minutes, quarters, and hours if desired. Its wonderful mechanism has astonished all who have seen it. The figures representing the apostles and presidents are carved out of cherry wood. It is surmounted by an eagle and the stars and stripes. It was intended for the Centennial, but was not completed in time.

Part first is as follows: It shows the birth place of Christ—the stable at Bethlehem.

2. The door on the left will open as if by magic, and the three kings of the east appear before the stable.

3. Christ having arisen from the dead.

4. St. Peter, followed by all the apostles save Judas, will appear, reverencing Christ as they pass him.

5. Part second is as follows: The door on the second gallery will open, presenting George Washington on a platform.

6. President Adams will pass before him with a bow, followed by all the presidents.

7. The clock shows five different dials. The centre dial shows the hours, quarters and minutes, the second the day of the week, the third the day of the month, the fourth the seconds, and the astronomic—the evening star.

A Terrible Fate.—A West Chester correspondent of the Philadelphia *Times* says that on Saturday morning, about 10 o'clock, Mrs. Mary Johnson, an old lady aged 78, was terribly and fatally burned by her clothes taking fire from a spark falling on her dress while she was lighting her pipe. She had been left but a few moments by her daughter alone when the accident occurred. The flames quickly enveloped Mrs. Johnson, who ran into the entry, calling to her daughter: "I am on fire." Miss Johnson hastened to her mother's assistance and threw a blanket around her, thus smothering the flames, but not before the old lady was dreadfully burned. Drs. J. B. and H. C. Wood were called in and administered to the sufferer. Dr. J. B. Wood says that at least one-half of the skin was burned from her person, her face was entirely divested of skin and the eyesight destroyed. She also inhaled the flames, severely burning her throat and lungs. She lived until about midnight, when death relieved her of her suffering. Miss Johnson was also badly burned about the hand and arm, her clothes taking fire from her mother's, but with great presence of mind she succeeded in putting the flames out.

—The Honesdale, Pa., *Chronicle* says that as Samuel Cliff was driving through a dark and lonely piece of woods near White's hollow, about twelve miles from Honesdale, he heard a most unearthly yell from some spot not far ahead of him in the road. This was followed by a man's voice shouting in terror, "For God's sake hurry up," Mr. Cliff whipped up his horses, and a short distance ahead found a man standing in the middle of the road holding a cow by a rope around its horns. The cow was plunging about as if greatly frightened, and the man, William Loveland, of Aldenville, was also in much terror. He said that as he was walking along, leading his cow, he heard something come bounding through the bushes, and then a large animal sprang into the road. From the size and action of the beast, Loveland knew that he was confronted by a panther. The animal crouched on the ground for an instant, and then with a wild screech it sprang and fastened itself on the back of the cow. The noise of the horses running toward the spot seemed to scare it, for it jumped off into the woods. The marks of the panther's teeth and claws were visible on the cow's back.

Birth after Death.—The Selingsgrove *Times* is responsible for the following remarkable, not to say improbable, story: A man named Comfort lives about three miles back of McKee's Half Falls, Snyder county. It appears that he and his wife did not live agreeable together. Several weeks ago she died, and after death black and blue spots appeared on her face and other parts of her person. She was buried according to usual custom. There soon was talk in the neighborhood that the woman had been foully dealt with and that her death was probably caused by violence. The talk finally culminated in general excitement, and at the end of nine days after burial the corpse was dug up again for examination by three physicians, Dr. Backhouse, Dr. Kirchner and another physician whose name we cannot recall. The corpse was already too far decomposed to detect indications of violence, but to the utter astonishment of the physicians they discovered that the woman had given birth to a child after she was buried, the like of which has probably never been heard of before.

—In West Albany, N. Y., lives a German family named Meisner. The parents have a daughter about seven years of age, and for some act the father, on Wednesday last, drove her out of the house. The neighbors in the vicinity have noticed that the child was not well treated by its parents and therefore, when nothing was seen of the little girl all day Wednesday and Thursday, suspicions that something wrong had taken place entered their minds. Saturday morning a delegation of the neighbors become more and more convinced that something was wrong, and instituted a search for the child. Near the house there is a swamp abounding in undergrowth and rank vegetation, and on the searchers penetrating this they found the poor, little, thinly-clad creature cuddled up behind some bushes, nearly dead from exhaustion and exposure. She had lain there since Wednesday, and both her arms and legs were so badly frozen that amputation will probably be necessary, and there is little hope that the child will recover. The parents will be prosecuted.

—A fire broke out early Friday morning on the corner of St. Bernard and Claiborne streets, New Orleans, and crossed Esplenade street. Three blocks were destroyed. Most of the buildings burnt were small cottages. Leon Ditrieux, a member of the fire department, broke his leg in three places. A negro who was detected setting fire to one of the houses during the conflagration was shot and instantly killed. Another negro, also found in the act of committing the same crime, was shot at but was missed, and succeeded in making his escape. One hundred and twelve houses were destroyed. The loss is estimated at from $300,000 to $400,000; insurance $200,000. About fifty houses were occupied by one hundred families, who lost nearly all their effects, and are left destitute, many of them losing their wearing apparel.

—A young lady named Ferry, residing with her uncle at Newton, Luzerne county, was shot and seriously injured recently while standing near his residence at night.

News and Other Notings.

—"A cast-iron grandmother" is the name of a new machine for darning stockings.

—Alexander Peoples, of Chester county, thrashed 333 bushels of wheat from eight acres.

—Fifteen thousand gallons of cider were made this season by one man in Chester county.

—Titusvillians experienced a severe shock on Friday evening. They declare it was an earthquake.

—Mr. Wilson, of Canonsburg, recently sold two hundred and fifty fine wooled sheep, which averaged 117 pounds each.

—The main exhibition building was sold on Friday last to the International Exhibition Company for $250,000.

—Mr. and Mrs. Bickley, of Schuylkill county, were buried in one grave last week. Their deaths were only a few hours apart.

—Ennis county, Texas, cast a solid Democratic vote, and then had a jubilee with 3,000 men in line, cannons and a great ball.

—In Cincinnati, the other day, Mr. Hounsdorfer, of Illinois, aged eighty-three years, became the husband of a charming young woman of nineteen.

—Mr. Wolf recently killed four wild turkeys at one discharge of his double-barreled gun while hunting on the side of the mountain, above Harrisburg.

—Elliott Cheney, aged fifteen, while out hunting near Freedom, Beaver county, on Saturday, accidentally shot himself in the right side and died in a few hours.

—J. A. Jamison, of Washington county, recently drove from Yankton, Dakota, to his home in an open-top buggy, the distance being 1,200 miles; time twenty-one days.

—A Nevada man died a few days ago, from the effects of a gunshot wound received in 1852, the bullet remaining imbedded in his lungs for twenty four years.

—A young man in Bridgeport, Conn., pulled back so hard, when his companions hauled him up to a bar to drink, that one of his arms was broken. The truth of the story is vouched for by the Bridgeport newspapers.

—An Irish democrat walked from Elk City, to his home in Indiana county, nearly one hundred miles, to vote for Geo. A. Jenks for congress, and then walked back to his work at an oil well. There is hope for the country yet.

—The Associate Judges all over the State are dying off, officially, by the expiration of their terms of office. There are but a few judicial districts now in which, under the new constitution, Associate Judges are any longer elected.

—A Virginia Irishman did not have a very lucid idea of the *modus operandi*, but he forcibly expressed the popular view of the case when he said: "I wish some one would take that damned returning board and split it over Grant's head."

—In Philadelpha, a woman named Cella McClain is on trial for murder. She is charged with having poisoned James M. Canfield, a Centennial exhibitor from Iowa. The verdict, according to the law, must be one of acquittal or murder in the first degree.

—A Bethlehem, Pa., dispatch says more than one-half of the mines in the State are stopped. The number of men thrown out of work is estimated at between thirty-five and forty thousand. It is believed the suspension will be entire by the middle of the month.

—A negro named Crutcher attempted to commit a rape on the wife of J. E. Cogar, white, at Shaker ferry, Mercer county, Kentucky, on Friday, but failing in the attempt he fled. He was captured by a mob the same night, taken to a point near Nicholasville and hung to a tree.

—David Glenn, of North Sandy, Mercer county, left his sweetheart a long time ago and went West. For seventeen years he lived the life of a frontiersman, and about three years since he came back and married the girl he loved. Recently he died in the almshouse near Franklin.

—On the 25th Colonel McCenzie, had an engagement with the Cheyennes near the Sioux Pass of the Big Horn mountains, in which 173 lodges were destroyed, 500 ponies captured, and 25 Indian bodies found. Five soldiers and one officer were killed on our side, and twenty-five wounded.

—The Joliet *Record* relates an incident of death from grief: "Mrs. McGee, the mother of the young man killed at New Lenox a few weeks since, died at her home in this city last Saturday night. She mourned herself to death, having taken no food since the boy was killed. Under her pillow was found a photograph of her son."

—Carl Schurz says in the *Westliche Post* that from whatever point of view we contemplate the latest events in South Carolina, we can only look upon the interference of military power in the organization of the Legislature as an act of usurpation and a violation of the laws. What followed this usurpation of power seems in the same spirit that dictated the lawlessness.

—A Chester county farmer, named Bickel, residing not far from Pottstown, has a five year-old bull trained to run a thrashing machine, and which this fall has furnished all the motive power for the cutting of his corn fodder. The animal need only be driven upon the barn floor, when he knows what is to follow, and takes his place with the docility of a horse accustomed to the business.

—Charles London, while at work recently in a saw mill near Blossburg, in taking a heavy plank from the saw was overbalanced, and in falling struck the saw, cutting off one of his arms and throwing him up nearly to the roof of the mill, and coming back he struck on the saw again, that time cutting off one of his legs and mangling him otherwise frightfully. He lived only fifteen minutes.

—On Saturday afternoon, a boiler in a saw mill at Dayton, Ohio, burst. James Neale, the owner, who was standing near, was severely bruised and badly scalded by the steam. A boy assisting him was thrown some distance by the shock, but with only a few bruises. The boiler, weighing a ton, was thrown fifty feet in the air. Pieces were found a hundred yards away. No damage was done by flying timber.

—At Salinesville, Ohio, on the Cleveland and Pittsburg Railroad, last Thursday, a terrible affair occurred. Two miners had stored some blasting powder in their house which ignited from a spark, and an explosion resulted. The house was blown to atoms and both men and the wife of one of them were killed, their bodies being horribly mangled. A little daughter of the dead woman and her husband was badly injured.

—Mrs. Irene House, who killed her husband, Orson A. House, at Lawrence station, N. J., several months ago, has been pronounced insane, and on Saturday she was placed in the Insane Asylum at Trenton. One of her delusions is that she has a mission to perform in effecting a reconciliation between the Catholic and Jewish Churches. She has refused to eat anything but the plainest food, believing that her family were endeavoring to poison her.

—A lad named Lewis Harshfield, of Easton, Pa., after witnessing a rope-walker's feats, undertook to get up an exhibition on his own hook. He tied one end of the rope to the door knob, and the other to the knob of the kitchen cupboard. Then he got on the rope and the cupboard toppled over, and a few minutes later the young gymnast might have been seen crawling from beneath the ruins of $25 worth of crockery and glassware. He wasn't hurt much until after his mother got through using the balance pole.

—One of the Illinois Republ[...] was at New Orleans taking [...] dation is a member of a firm [...] before election issued a circular [...] hundreds of employees warning [...] they were expected to vote for Hayes.

Remarkable stories come [...] regarding the discovery of silver [...] in Waco county. A hundred [...] acres, it is claimed, is covered [...] springs, and the ore found [...] been assayed and pronounced [...] $9,000 per ton. Nevada and [...] are likely to be deserted and [...] Dorado possess all the spare [...] both without delay. If half [...] this silver deposit be true the [...] not be financially ruined for [...] at least.

—Herman Ott of Omaha [...] living as a carpenter, and [...] came a grave-digger. This [...] made him melancholy, [...] was unable to repel the idea [...] to bury himself. So he dug a [...] himself at the brink of it, and [...] had arranged several bushels of [...] on him when his body [...] but the contrivance did not [...] the bullet kill him. His [...] a change of employment.

—Andy Brown, of Waynes[...] into a blacksmith shop in [...] other day with a quarter of a [...] powder in his coat tail pocket, [...] with his back toward the forge. [...] from the anvil somehow got [...] lationship with the explosive, [...] one minute Andy shot out [...] door as if he had been [...] catapult. His coat is [...] when he sits down it is [...] time grace and abandon.

—The girl Mary Ferry, who [...] riously shot at Newton, [...] Saturday night, is dead. [...] tained by the confession of [...] also of her relatives that [...] cousin of the girl, is the [...] fatal shot. The shooting [...] the young man having [...] and leaving the house with a [...] his possession the girl [...] wanted by persuasion to [...] and in the slight struggle [...] girl was shot. The young [...] Newtown, and no effort has [...] arrest him.

—Of all who have ever [...] medal for saving human life, [...] Charreton, aged 7, is probably [...] est. On Oct. 21 she was [...] sheep near Tramolie, in France, [...] little five-year old companion [...] washing her apron from a [...] deep tank, tipped over, and [...] most into the water. Instead [...] away for help or crying, the [...] girl quickly righted the [...] drowning companion by the [...] ceeded in rescuing her. She [...] wrapped her benumbed and [...] protege in her own warm [...] only ran off to get help.

—The Shreveport *Telegram* [...] recently the two story [...] Marshall and Texas streets [...] It was the property of Mr. J. [...] nearly everything he possessed [...] was destroyed. In the rear of [...] stood a large wooden cistern [...] foundation, which was blackened [...] red by the flames, but still [...] black and begrimed by fire [...] Mr. Citron accepted the situation, [...] the water, cut an opening [...] which he hung one of the doors [...] a half-burnt condition, and [...] self up a home in the cistern. [...] placed a bed, bedding, [...] washstand, &c., and is comfortably [...] for the winter.

THE CROWDS OF PE[...]

WHO DAILY CONGREGATE AT THE

NEW CASH STO[...]

—OF—

PRYCE, BAXTER, JONES [...]

BEAR AWAY WITH THEM

AMPLE TESTIMO[...]

THAT THE

Great Eldora[...]

—FOR—

CHEAP GOOD[...]

OF ALL KINDS

HAS BEEN FOUND AT L[...]

—WHERE—

BETTER BARGAI[...]

AND MORE OF THEM

FOR CASH, AND CASH O[...]

CAN BE HAD THAN AT

Any Other STORE in Northern [...]

—AND THE—

REASON WHY THIS IS T[...]

will be apparent to all when we say, [...] and do without fear of successful [...] tradiction from any source, that

WE HAVE THE LARGEST ST[...]

to be found in Ebensburg:

WE SELL FOR CASH AND CASH O[...]

—treating our customers all alike:

WE ACCUMULATE NO BAD [...]

for cash buyers to pay:

WE MANUFACTURE OUR OWN B[...]

Flannels, Cassimeres, &c.:

WE BUY ALL OUR OTHER GO[...]

in large quantities and at the lowest [...] tainable; hence it is that we are [...]

SELL AT MUCH LOWER F[...]

than the credit system will afford.

WE DEFY COMPETITIO[...]

and invite comparison as to the quality [...] goods and the prices asked for them.

We Receive New Goods Every [...]

and give our customers the benefit of [...] cline in price as soon as it occurs.

WE MANUFACTURE THE CELEB[...] LUMBERMEN'S FLANNEL

NOTE.—Having recently enlarged [...] Rooms to double their former capacity, [...] better prepared than ever to accommodate [...] wait upon the crowds who daily throng [...] tablishment in quest of good goods at [...] prices, and would therefore solicit [...] not yet paid us a visit to do so at [...] convinced, as we are sure they will be, [...] mean exactly what we say when we [...] the world and the rest of mankind [...] on the warpath against high prices [...] to fight it out to the bitter end. [...] your cash or produce and see what [...] see in the way of big bargains.

Respectfully yours,

Pryce, Baxter, Jones & [...]

Ebensburg, Nov. 24, 1876.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - DEC. 8, 1876.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—Scarlet fever is said to be very prevalent in and about Carrolltown just now.

—Tuesday, Feb. 7th, 1877, has been fixed for the holding of the next Argument Court in this county.

—Fourteen innocent infants seeking a like number of surreptitious sires were among the defendants at Court this week.

—To-day, being the Feast of the Immaculate Conception of the Blessed Virgin Mother of God, is a holiday of obligation in the Catholic Church.

—An entire flock of sheep owned by a resident of Puzzletown, Blair county, named ..., was gobbled up by two dogs on Wednesday night of last week.

—Not a single bill was ignored by the Grand Jury this week, and in only one instance thus far has there been a verdict of acquittal after trial by Court.

—A smoking pipe of some value was picked up on the street a day or two ago and left at this office, where the owner can obtain it by paying for this notice.

—Remember the poor in this world will ... no man anything in the world to come ... gives the poor some very substantial ... be remembering him as well.

—A ... watch chain, red and blue in ... was lost somewhere in Ebensburg on ... last. The finder will confer a favor ... suitably rewarded by leaving it at this office.

—A brakeman named Stewart slipped and fell between the "dead-locks" of two freight cars at Tyrone, on Tuesday last, while engaged in making a coupling, and was caught and crushed to death.

—Physicians recommend Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup when all other medicines fail, as a sure cure for Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Coughs or Colds of long standing. For sale by all Druggists.

—The citizens of Blacklick township ... feel at all offended if a hunt after ... wolves which are infesting that region ... up on a large scale and brought to a successful termination. Who'll volunteer?

—The Altoona *Radical* has been creditably informed that Col. Jas. F. Milliken has been requested by Gov. Hartranft to step down and out from the position in which he has made himself so sublimely ridiculous by his celebrated Order No. 9.

—Many of our merchants did business on Thanksgiving day, and we are not going to say that they didn't, their weighs must be ... dark, though their tricks, we presume, were not vain. Doors closed and shutters up, you know.

—Our young friend S. J. Humphries betook himself to Philadelphia on Tuesday last, where he intends remaining for a while and keeping his eye peeled for a business opening of some kind. Hope he may succeed to his heart's content.

—We have sometimes been asked why we capitalize the word Church in some instances and not in others. Our answer is that when we speak of a Church as an organization we use a capital letter but when we refer to a church building only the reverse is the case.

—The gentleman who took the colored ... Storm in Clearfield township on the ... election, and whose full name is John ... arrested on Tuesday of last week ... a monster wild turkey which weighed 21½ pounds. Other townships to the front.

—At Myers & Lloyd's store may be found a large stock of dry goods, dress goods, notions, etc., from which any man, woman or child can buy just what they want, be it a small article or be it many, at prices lower in the scale than ever before heard of in this latitude.

—Messrs. James Johnston and Wm. Jackson, of Summitville, this county, succeeded last week in killing two deer each in the vicinity of that place. The last named gentleman is said to have seen no less than eleven deer in one drove, but succeeded in getting only one of them.

—The man John King, of whose criminal career an account is given elsewhere, was arrested in Pittsburgh on Tuesday evening last by Detective Seth Wilmot and locked up in the Central Station to await the arrival of an officer from Johnstown, who has no doubt ere this secured his prisoner and will probably have him safely lodged in jail here to-day (Thursday).

—Don't forget to bear in mind and keep in remembrance that Godfrey Wolff's reliable low-priced Clothing Store is located on Twelfth street, next door to the post-office, Altoona, and that it is the leading emporium for the sale of gentlemen's wearing apparel and furnishing goods in this section of the State. No other dealer can do so well for his customers. Go see and be convinced.

—The right to use Diehl's smoke consumer has been purchased by the Cambria Iron Company, who expect thereby to save $10,000 to $15,000 per year at their extensive steel and iron works in Johnstown. We ... knew the Diehl had a smoke consumer, and don't know even yet whether sinners should rejoice or be sorry now that there is no reason to doubt that he has.

—Some dastardly wretches entered the stable of Mr. H. Stiffler, of Freedom township, Blair county, a few nights ago, and after cutting his horse's tail, cut a set of harness to pieces and his buggy top in strips, besides committing other acts of malicious mischief. A ... for being instrumental in securing the arrest of certain parties for disturbing a religious meeting is supposed to have prompted these vandal acts.

—Why is a little nonsense now and then like a new suit of clothing? Because it is relished by the wisest men, among whom may be classed all those individuals of the masculine persuasion who make their purchases at Jas. J. Murphy's Star Clothing Hall, 229 Clinton street, Johnstown, where the best garments can be bought and more money saved in the operation than at any other establishment in the county. Go and see how it is yourself.

—Dr. Hoffman reached home on Tuesday evening last after a somewhat protracted visit to the scenes of his childhood, and can now be found as of yore at his room's on Centre street, over the store of Messrs. Pryce, Jones & Co., ready and willing to perform all operations in dentistry that he may be called upon to attend to. The Doctor is an adept in his business, and does his work well and at the very lowest living rates. Give him a call if you need his services.

—Emulating the example of their Huntingdon brethern, and anticipating as it were similar action on part of the members of the bar in this county, the legal fraternity of Blair county purchased a few days ago and presented to the residence of Hon. John Dean an elegant and costly set of silver ware, consisting of thirteen pieces, each of which bears the following inscription: "Hon. and Mrs. John Dean. Compliments of the Blair County Bar. Nov. 23, 1876." A commendable act well done.

—We regret very much to learn that Rev. ... C. Christy, recently of this place—a gentleman well deserving the title of the "Good Samaritan of the Army of the Cumberland"—had the misfortune to injure one of his legs quite severely a few days ago while alighting from a buggy at Kittanning. A ... upon cut open the injured member and found that the flesh had been torn from the bone for a distance of three or four inches. We tender our sincere sympathies to Father Christy in his painful affliction.

—A woman's rights woman named Mrs. ... Decker, who lives on the mountains back of Duncansville, Blair county, has prosecuted her husband for stealing her horse and buggy from the Lutheran church yard in Hollidaysburg while she was attending divine service a Sunday or two ago, thus necessitating her return home on foot. She also caused the issuing of warrants for the arrest of her two sons Levi and William, as well as for the latters wife and father-in-law ... Laporte, whom she charges with having conspired together to aid the old man in his reprehensible conduct. What the result of the matter has been we have thus far failed to learn.

—A small but well-developed Lake made its appearance in our midst at an early hour yesterday morning. Need we assure our readers that it came in shape of a bouncing boy baby and that its worthy progenitor, J. G. Lake, Esq., who was never before blessed in this way, is as happy as the biggest kind of a big *son*-flower. Long life and unbounded prosperity to the "little codger," say we.

—A four-year old daughter of Mr. Adam Reip, a resident of Millville, near Altoona, was burned to death on Saturday morning last. The mother of the little unfortunate went to a neighbor's for a bucket of water, leaving the child in front of the stove sewing a muslin patch, and when she returned she found nothing but the charred remains of her darling child. How the sad accident occured is only a matter of conjecture, but the presumption is that the little one opened the stove door with the piece of muslin and that it caught fire and communicated the flames to her clothing with the terrible result stated. A younger child, a mere infant, was sitting on a table crying bitterly when the mother re-entered the house, and the room was filled with smoke.

—Dr. J. A. Shade, of Shade's Gap, Huntingdon county was shot and killed by his son-in-law, a young man named C. A Reese, who put two bullets from a revolver into the unfortunate man's body. The murder was the result of a quarrel growing out of domestic difficulties, Reese it seems having several years ago married the only daughter of the murdered man, from whom he was subsequently divorced, but re-married her in a few months after, since when the pair lived together at Orbisonia, where they eked out a rather precarious existence until a short time ago, when they parted once more and no doubt for the last time. After the shooting Reese left the drug store in which the tragedy was enacted and started towards Orbisonia, but was soon overtaken by ex-Sheriff Neely, who arrested him without difficulty and took him to the Huntingdon jail where he is now confined awaiting trial for the shocking crime.

—Not to be outdone by those who have gone before the members of the bar and Court House officials of this county have just presented his Honor Judge Dean with a splendid set of silver ware consisting of ten pieces and costing $155. The ceremony took place on Tuesday evening last at the residence of F. A. Shoemaker, Esq., the presentation address being made by R. L. Johnston, Esq., in his usual happy and humorous strain, and responded to by Judge Dean in a well chosen speech full of sentiments worthy alike of his noble mind and generous heart. It was in fact a feeling tribute to the Bar and officials as well as to the people in general of Cambria county, for all whom his honor has on more than one occasion expressed the kindliest regard. Both speeches were taken down in short hand by Mr. Waring, the Court reporter, and will be published in our next issue, want of space preventing us from doing so this week.

—The following from the Huntingdon *Local News* was designed especially for that locality, but as it applies with equal force to this latitude we need offer no excuse for reproducing it: In this community, and perhaps in the county, there are very few families likely to require charity, and yet it would be well enough for those of our people who have enough and to spare to look after those who may not be so comfortably situated. The most deserving poor are often the very last to make known their condition; and not unfrequently a false delicacy prevents them from appealing for aid when they are really suffering from hunger and cold. Our people generally know the families and persons who would be likely to want attention, and they should not be backward about looking after them. It would be proper for each church to look after its members. Help coming in this way is often more readily and cheerfully received.

—Ralph L. Rollins, one of the Chambersburg bank robbers, who escaped from jail in that place on Sunday night week, as noticed in our last issue, was tracked as far as Altoona, where all traces of him were finally lost. A Chambersburg correspondent of the Phila. *Times* says that Rolland went in a northwestern direction from that place, giving a man fourteen dollars to carry him across the mountains into Amberson's valley. Thence he went through Doylesburg and Concord across the second range of mountains to Orbisonia, at which place he jumped a freight train near Mt. Union, and was ejected from it, and at eleven o'clock Tuesday he was last seen making his way toward Altoona on foot. Mr. Greenawalt reached Altoona Wednesday evening and telegraphed in all directions a description of his eagerly-sought-for prey, but was about twenty hours behind him. Detectives in Chicago are on the lookout.

—This seems to be rather an unhealthy season for the Rager family, no less than six of that name having of late got themselves into rather unenviable positions. The first of them, John Rager, we need scarcely remind our readers, went into the affidavit business with very poor success just before the recent election, two others of the name, Charles Rager and one of the Misses Rager, have fallen victims to the viles of a sharper named King, the probabilities being, however, that the lady in question is not a very innocent victim, the fourth on the list, Jordan S. Rager, has just been tried and found guilty of burglary, the fifth one, Thomas S. Rager, of Jackson township, was brought to jail here on Wednesday night last on a charge of fornication and bastardy, while the sixth and last, a cousin of the defendant, Miss Mary Ann Rager, appears as prosecutrix in the case. The Ragers, it would seem from this, have struck rather a bad streak.

—John King is the name of an individual who will be called upon when arrested, if he ever should be, to answer the double charge of bigamy and swindling, he not only having entered into the bonds of matrimony with a certain Miss Rager, of Jackson township, this county, while his own lawful wife was still in the full vigor of womanhood, but having also obtained a watch from Mr. Charles Rager, of Conemaugh township, by representing that he had money in a Johnstown bank which he intended to draw out on Saturday last, at which time he promised to meet Mr. Rager in that place and make it all right. This he failed to do, however, owing to the fact that he had in the meantime found it convenient, if not absolutely necessary in order to avoid trouble, by betaking himself to other scenes. An information charging him with the offence was nevertheless made before Esq. Strayer on the same day by Mr. Rager, which charge was preceded on the day previous by that of bigamy preferred before Esq. Custer, of Jackson township, by King's own wife who supplemented the proceedings on the day following by bringing a like suit before the same official against Miss Rager, who, the Johnstown *Tribune* alleges, has no better excuse to offer for her conduct than that King had told her "he never married that other woman, but only picked her up in Pittsburgh, and was merely living with her."

—Five tramps were passing up Main street, Johnstown, about dusk on Saturday evening last, when two of the party grabbed each a pair of boots hanging in front of Dibert's store, after which they and their associates started on a full run in the direction of Clinton street, and when opposite the clothing store of Judge Barnes another of the party grabbed a coat from the rack outside and made off with it also. They had not gone far, however, before three of them with the stolen articles in their possession were overhauled and eventually consigned to the care of Chief-Police Harris, who took them to the lock-up, where the other two eventually appeared and virtually gave themselves up—the evident, may, the expressed purpose, of some of the party in committing the thefts to secure lodgings for the winter, they all alleging that they would rather be inside the walls of a comfortable prison than to be tramping the country at this inclement season of the year. The three who stole the boots and coat gave their names respectively as John C. Stewart, who claims to be a distant relative of the merchant prince, A. T. Stewart, recently deceased, Wm. Lewis and John Sullivan, the other two answering to the names of Joseph Curry and Edward G. Dalton. One said he was from Omaha, another from Ogden City, a third from the Island of St. Thomas, and the remaining two from New York and Chicago respectively. They were brought to jail here the same night and on Monday a true bill was found against them by the Grand Jury, with what result will be seen by consulting the proceedings of Court published elsewhere.

DOINGS IN COURT.—Immediately after the arrival of the second train on Monday morning last the Court was convened and at once proceeded with the swearing in of the Grand Jury, of which Joseph Hogue, Esq., of Allegheny township, was named as foreman, receiving the returns of constables etc., after which came adjournment for dinner. On reassembling in the afternoon the first case called was that of the

Com'th vs. George Heisel and Jos. Wm. Gallagher, indicted for larceny and receiving stolen goods. This case was from White township and defendants were charged with stealing a quantity of butter from the spring house of Thomas A. Powell. Gallagher not having been arrested, Heisel was put upon trial and found not guilty.

EVENING SESSION.

Com'th vs. Maurice McNamara—embezzlement of funds as tax collector. Defendant pleads guilty. Sentence deferred until Argument Court.

Com'th vs. Albert Flanagan—fornication and bastardy. Defendant not taken.

Com'th vs. Frank Murray and Samuel Griffith—assault and battery with intent to kill. Defendants not taken.

Com'th vs. Joseph Storm—assault and battery with intent to commit a rape. Defendant not taken.

Com'th vs. Mary Jane Sanders—fornication. On leave of Court District Attorney Rose entered a *nolle prosequi*; county to pay the costs.

TUESDAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

Com'th vs. John C. Stewart and Wm. C. Lewis—larceny. This is the case reported elsewhere as having occurred in Johnstown on Saturday evening last. Defendants plead guilty and submitted to the decree of the Court. Not yet sentenced.

Com'th vs. John Sullivan, Edward G. Dalton and Joseph Curry—larceny. These defendants also belonged to the same gang of tramps as the parties named above. Sullivan plead guilty and the other two were put upon trial and acquitted.

Com'th vs. Thomas Dougherty—seduction and fornication and bastardy. This case came from Conemaugh borough, the prosecutrix being a young, handsome and seemingly guileless girl, nineteen years of age, named Ellen Harlan, who was, as alleged seduced nearly three years ago by the defendant, who kept up his intimacy with her until a bastard child was the result. The father of the prosecutrix corroborated the testimony of his daughter as to promises of marriage having been made by the defendant, which he, however, failed to fulfil. Jury found defendant guilty as in manner and form indicted. Not yet sentenced.

Com'th vs. John White—larceny. Defendant plead guilty and was sentenced to pay a fine of one dollar and costs of prosecution, and to undergo an imprisonment of ten days in the county jail.

Com'th vs. John Hurdman—assault and battery with intent to commit a rape. This case comes from Coopersdale, a little girl only ten years of age, Sarah Marsh by name, who is a cousin of the defendant, being the victim of the alleged outrage sought to be committed. The child testified that Hurdman called at her father's house during the absence of the other members of the family and tore one of her garments and injured her person with his hand. Defendant denied this story under oath, but it availed him naught, as the jury after deliberating for an hour or two found him guilty of the offence charged. Remanded for sentence.

Com'th vs. Chalmer Dick—assault and battery. Defendant pleads guilty and submits.—Same day sentenced to pay a fine of ten dollars to the Commonwealth and the costs of prosecution.

EVENING SESSION.

Com'th vs. John Sutton—fornication and bastardy. Mary Jane Sanders, prosecutor. These parties are colored and hail from Laurel Hill. The prosecutrix is quite a young woman, while the defendant is rather tending towards the sere and yellow leaf—that is if the yellow leaf can be said to have any dealings with one so extremely black. Daniel McLaughlin, Esq., was directed by the Court to take charge of the case on behalf of Sutton, who, although he admitted his guilt, seemed to think a lawyer might be of some use to him. A jury was then called and the trial proceeded, during which a very novel defence was set up in shape of the baby itself, which was exhibited to the jury in hopes that its light complexion would induce the belief that a white man and not a colored one was the real father of the infant. The jury couldn't see it in that light, however, and so the defendant was adjudged guilty.

Com'th vs. John Brown—fornication and bastardy; Sarah Jane Clevinger, of Jackson township, prosecutrix. Defendant found guilty, notwithstanding he swore point blank that he was many miles away from the scene of the offence at the time it was unquestionably committed.

WEDNESDAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

Com'th vs. Michael Kirsch—adultery; Aloysius Stineheiser, prosecutor. This case was from Barr township, and the evidence adduced was to the effect that the defendant had been for the past four or five years holding relations more cordial than chaste with the wife of deponant. Verdict, guilty. Not sentenced.

Com'th vs. John Ream, Jordon S. Rager and John Culburt—larceny and receiving stolen goods. The facts in this case were given in our last issue and need not be recapitulated here. Culburt plead guilty to the second count and turned State's evidence. Ream and Rager were then put upon trial and convicted, after which they were remanded for sentence.

Com'th vs. Simon Weakland—larceny. Defendant found guilty, Sentence deferred.

Com'th vs. Margaret Weddell—malicious mischief. True bill; continued until next Court.

Com'th vs. Henry M. Weddell—charge, desertion. Settled as per paper filed.

Com'th vs. John Erb—fornication and bastardy. Continued until next Court.

Com'th vs. Jas. and Wm. Dronesfield—assault and battery; Jethro Oldham, prosecutor. Defendants found guilty. Sentence reserved.

THURSDAY FORENOON.

Com'th vs. John Burns, jr.—surety of peace; John Burns, sr., complainant. Acquitted on the ground of insanity and county to pay costs.

Com'th vs. Wm. O'Donnell and Robert Murray—aggravated assault and battery and simple assault and battery. This was a prosecution brought against defendants for striking with a stone and severely injuring a little girl, daughter of Mr. John W. Logan of Johnstown, said stone having been thrown at Mr. Charles Kress during the progress of an assault on that gentleman in the street. Verdict, guilty; not yet sentenced.

Com'th vs. Wm. Williams—assault and battery with intent to kill and assault and battery. Not guilty on first count, but guilty on second.

Com'th vs. Bertley Butts—larceny and receiving stolen goods; Dorsey King, prosecutor. Defendant plead guilty to the last charge and the District Attorney entered a *nol. pros.* as to the second. A shot-gun stolen from the livery stable of complainant, in Johnstown, was the cause of action.

Com'th vs. James Callahan—murder. This is the Lilly's Station homicide case, in which Jacob Boast lost his life. On trial as we go to press Thursday.

—Some six months or more ago a heartless wretch in female form came to this place with an infant in her arms, for whom she expressed a desire to secure a home in some respectable family, alleging as a reason that her husband was kept very busy (what at we believed she failed to tell) and that she, being obliged to assist him in his work, was unable to give her child the attention required. She was directed to the residence of a young married lady living in Cambria township to whom she proposed to pay ten dollars a month if she would take charge of the infant and keep it until called for. This proposition was willingly accepted, the heartless mother, if mother she be, paying five dollars in hand and stipulating to send the amount agreed upon at regular intervals every month. She then took her departure and has not only remained away ever since, but the poor woman who was so badly imposed upon has not heard a word or received a dollar from that day to this. That is not all, however, nor by any means the worst, as our readers will readily admit when we assure them that within a week or two the discovery has been made that the little waif is totally blind, and there is also said to be good reason to fear that it is idiotic as well. A clearer case than this of heartless desertion on one side and of confiding innocence on the other has never came to our knowledge, and we sincerely hope that the inhuman wretch who committed this ignoble act may yet be made to feel the penalty which she so richly deserves.

SALES BY THE SHERIFF.—The following properties were disposed of by the Sheriff at public outcry on last Monday afternoon:

House and lot in Ebensburg, the property of D. H. Kinkead; sold to Jno. E. Scanlan, Esq., for $1,450.

Tract of land containing 123 acres, located in Susquehanna township, the property of Wm. McCombie; sold to F. A. Shoemaker, Esq., for $125.

Seven acres of land in Cambria township, the property of Wm. R. Tibbott, sold to E. Roberts for $40.

House and lot in Carrolltown, the property of Dominick Eger, sold to Julius Stich for $1,200. Also, house and lot in same place, owned by Dominick Eger; sold to J. W. Sharbaugh for $250.

Four hundred acres in Clearfield township, the property of Aaron Dougherty; sold to J. W. and Rebecca Dougherty for $975. Also, 400 acres in same township, the property of Aaron Dougherty; sold to John Dougherty, for 225.

Thirty acres of land in Barr township, the property of Francis Wismiller; sold to N. Lambour for $400.

The sale of the other properties advertised was postponed until Monday next, except in cases in which the writs were not stayed.

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.—We give herewith such proceedings of the Teachers' Institute not already published as have been furnished us, the gentleman to whom the duty of furnishing the report was entrusted having, as will be seen, failed to furnish an abstract of the doings on Thursday afternoon, which for that reason we are obliged to omit:

WEDNESDAY EVENING SESSION.

In accordance with previous adjournment, the Institute convened at the Congregational church at the usual hour and was called to order by Sup't Berg.

The first exercise of the evening was music by the choir—"A Hundred Years to Come"—after which Prof. Sharpe gave a select reading entitled "Revolutionary Rising."

Prof. Curry was then introduced and delivered a lecture on "The World as a Model School." Music by the choir—"On the dewy breath of evening."

Following this was a lecture by Prof. Delap on the subject of "Ventilation," and after him came Prof. Potter in a few rambling remarks on "Imaginary Troubles," which was succeeded by a choice selection entitled the "Soldier's Reprieve," admirably read by Prof. Sharp.

The minutes of the afternoon and evening sessions were then read and approved, and a motion adopted to hold no forenoon session on Thursday (Thanksgiving). "Merry Sunshine" was then sung by the choir, after which the Institute adjourned to meet at the Court-House at 1½ p. m. Thursday.

THURSDAY EVENING'S SESSION

was opened with music by the Ebensburg silver cornet band, after which the minutes of the preceding session were read and approved.

A talk on "A method how to read" was then indulged in by Prof. Sharpe, during which many questions were propounded by the teachers and answered by the Professor.

Music by the band.

A discussion on "How to improve our schools" was then opened by Mr. A. S. Brubaker and continued by Mr. Hadds, Rev. J. N. Metionigle, Messrs. Lavers, Gramling and McFeaters, and by Prof. Sharpe.

Music by the band.

After this the following report of the committee appointed to examine the manuscripts of the teachers in spelling was presented:

We, the undersigned, your committee appointed to examine the different spelling lists, report that we have done so, taking Webster's Academic Dictionary as authority, and submit the following:

There are twenty-nine 1'sts, and we find Mary A. Howe, E. G. Lavers and James Itel equal, each having made *four* mistakes. We also find one with *five*, one with *six*, eight with *eight*, three with *nine*, five with *ten*, two with *eleven*, one with *twelve*, two with *thirteen*, two with *fourteen*, and one with *fifteen* mistakes, fully submitted.

C. T. ROBERTS,
GEO. A. KINKEAD,
A. W. BUCK.

On motion, the report was received and the committee discharged.

A few remarks were then made by Mr. N. N. Keener, who was followed by Prof. Sharpe in a choice selection entitled "The New Church Organ," after which the Institute adjourned.

FRIDAY MORNING SESSION.

After the usual preliminaries of opening, the exercises were commenced with the reading of a paper on "Moral Instruction in our Common Schools" by Mr. John McCormick.

Next in order was the selection of a committee on permanent certificates, for which duty the following named ladies and gentleman were chosen: Misses A. R. Quinn, S. A. Carter, Mary Hughes and Messrs. E. C. Lavers and F. A. Lyte. This committee subsequently reported as follows:

1st. That they would hold an examination on the third Saturday of April, 1877, in the Fourth Ward school house in Johnstown.

2d. That examinations will be written wherever possible

3d That the standard for passing the examination will be to answer correctly or to discuss properly eighty-two per cent, or four-fifths, of the questions or topics presented.

The auditing committee then presented their report, which was adopted and the committee discharged.

On motion, Mr. Lewis Strayer was re-elected Treasurer for the ensuing year.

By request of the teachers, in the form of a motion, Sup't Berg extended to all the teachers of the county to attend the next session of the State Teachers' Association at Erie, Pa.

A talk on "Primary Teaching," with some examples in gymnastics were then given by Mr. Lewis Strayer.

Music—"The Brooklet"—by the class.

Prof. Sharpe then talked on "A method to teach advanced classes in reading," after which the committee on resolutions presented the following report which was accepted and the committee discharged:

WHEREAS, It is the custom of all educational bodies of this kind to express in a series of resolutions their sentiments on various subjects; therefore be it resolved

That we tender our thanks to the trustees of the Congregational church of this place for the free use of their place of worship; to the county commissioners for the gratuitous use of the Court House; to the representatives of the press who have noted our proceedings; to the hotel keepers for reductions made in boarding bills; to the Ebensburg cornet band and to pupils and directors of the Ebensburg schools for music furnished, to Profs. Sharpe, Curry, and Delap for instruction given; and to all who have in any way conduced to the success of the Institute.

That we recognize in Co. Sup't Berg a faithful school officer, to whom we will continue to give our most earnest support.

That as funds are necessary to the well-working of a County Institute the County Superintendent is respectfully requested to draw upon the County Treasurer for the full amount of money to which the Institute is entitled by law.

Whole number of teachers present—ninety-three.

Some encouraging remarks were then made by Mr. F. J. Parrish, Rev. McGonigle, Dr. Evans, Mr. Lem. Davis, T. W. Dick, Esq., and "Chaplain" Wm. T. Davis, who were followed by Prof. Sharpe in a select reading entitled "The Burial of Moses," after which the Doxology was sung, the minutes read and approved, and the Institute adjourned *sine die*.

Local Correspondence.

HOUTZDALE, Pa., Dec. 4, 1876.

DEAR FREEMAN—A centennial Tea-Party was given in aid of the M. E. church of this place on Thanksgiving evening and proved a decided success, and affording much amusement and pleasure to all concerned. Mr. Robt. A. Leonard represented the "Father of his County" in revolutionary costume, while Miss Elwilde Shoff personated Martha Washington, who by purity of reasoning must have been the mother of that same. Messrs. G. W. Dickey, M. McCraney, Thos. Watchman, A. S. Everits, J. B. Arnold, Ben. Hess, Samuel Parsons and J. D. Sprout, also appeared in continental costumes and elicited much admiration. The tables were laden with choice delicacies and dainties, of which all partook with great relish everything passed off quietly and with great credit to the managers.

Another unfortunate has fallen a prey to the lacerating wheels of a locomotive on the Pa. R. R., about one half mile from this place the victim in this instance being Daniel Doran, who met his sad and terrible fate on the 29th inst. Mr. A. J. Sharbaugh took charge of the badly mutilated body and had it conveyed to Osceola for interment. Deceased was about forty years of age and leaves a wife and one child.

The "Black Diamond Dramatic Association" of this place gave a very interesting entertainment at Leopold's Hall, on Saturday night, Dec. 2d. The audience for some unexplicable reason was rather slim, but all who attended were well pleased with the exhibition, and especially with the clog dances by Messrs. McVey, Murphy and McCormick. The company is under the management of Mr. J. J. Maloney. We wish the troup unbounded success.

Our friend, Mr. John B. McGrath, has recovered entirely from his recent illness, and is once more looking well and hearty.

D. B. Gibbons has returned from his trip to Cambria county. He enjoyed a sleigh ride on the Allegheny Mountains during his absence.

Fowls are easy to be had now on the streets from farmers of this vicinity. Every day our streets are crowded with wagons containing different kinds of produce and game.

The new time table on the P. R. R. has given us four trains daily in and out of town. An extra convenience much appreciated by our citizens.

Hoping we'll have a sleigh ride before you hear from me again, I am

Yours, &c., BYRON.

USE YOURSELF WELL.—The sufferings of the chronic invalid are of such varied kinds as to enlist the sympathy of every one who loves his fellow-man. A month's good treatment, however, such as is given by Dr. Keyser, of Pittsburgh, will do more to cure than whole years of complainings, especially as the doctor has investigated and treated chronic ailments for over thirty years. Dr. Keyser is the only man in Pennsylvania who has given the subject of consumption a thorough and complete investigation to any practical purpose, and it may be said of him, that when that disease can be cured, he can cure it. One of the great means of cure which he uses, is a discovery called DR. KEYSER'S LUNG CURE, which cleans out the blood, renews the tissues, makes the ulcers in the lungs heal, and furnishes the blood with plastic material to renew the powers of life. You can have his Treatise sent free by application or letter.

Price of Lung Cure $1.50 per bottle or $7.50 per half dozen. To be had at Dr. Keyser's Laboratory, 240 Penn avenue, Pittsburgh. His private consulting office is No. 120 Penn avenue.

—Any man who buys eggs at the ruling prices is sufficiently Democratic enough to demand a "fair count."

Communication.

A NEW HAND AT THE BELLOWS—HE COMPLIMENTS "JUSTICE"—HE'S MISTAKEN—HE FALSIFIES—HE LIES—HE KNOWS EVERYTHING.—REPUBLICAN GENEROSITY—POWDER—"BULLDOZING" A GERMAN VOTER, ETC.

PORTAGE, Dec. 6, 1876.

EDITOR FREEMAN—In the issue of the Ebensburg *Herald* of Dec. 1st a writer with the non de plume of "Seldom" spreads himself muchly. He gives his location "near Portage." Though aware that many briliant intellects, encased in human frames, have lived and moved in our neighborhood, I did not have awarance (if I speak correctly) of the fact that we had a veritable Demosthenes *almost* in our very midst; until my attention was called to this "Seldom" equaled and never excelled "upheval" of true inwardness of a "bulldozing" Republican.

This mighty writer "opens up" by slinging a left handed looking—complement at his confrere, "Justice." Whether or not "Justice" will consider it exactly "Fair Play" to have the wreath so unceremoniously snatched from his own brow, is something that will "Seldom" trouble anybody but "we three."

"Seldom" is *mistaken*, however, if he imagines that *this* reformer "casts slang and berates" any of the good citizens of Portage. He falsifies when he says it was done in the article referred to by him. He *lies* when he says *this* reformer denounces all those who differ with him in opinion, etc. It is only those whose political teachings are culpably wicked that are denounced, and they will be denounced until the Country is purged of the "pesky critters." But when those who are in invincible ingnorance," like as "Seldom," come under our notice, nothing but the kindest and most charitable feelings are entertained; and we wouldn't touch a hair of their heads—not if we know ourself.

"Seldem" says he happened in Portage "on that memorable evening in question (who question it?), pulled at the ropes (what ropes?), learned some facts (for a fact !), and took a few dr— no, notes." Whose notes did you take?

Again he says, "It is an undeniable *fact* that Republicans did tender and afterwards did cheerfully furnish (at what price?) powder to burst the anvil which it was said was to celebrate the anticipated return of Boss Tweed." Well, if that pesky anvil was intent upon *celebrating* that *anticipation* it deserved to be busted—and that too by Republican powder! In this opinion all honest Republicans will no doubt "baye" me out.

"Seldom" again says that "in justice to the author of the article, he did all in his power to keep order," etc. You will always find Democrats doing all in their power in the interest of order and reform.

Again he says, "the meeting went on (where?) until none were left, etc., save one gentleman, an aged German friend, who was death to hang on," etc. This is the same "German Democratic friend" whom some of the smart Republicans tried to "bulldoze" on the morning of the election by tendering a seat in a wagon to ride to the polls, on condition that he would vote the Republican ticket, but who replied that he had voted the Democratic ticket all the days of his life and would continue to vote it until the day of his death—if he lived so long. He is death to hang on!

"Seldom" squelches all further attempts at reform and completely knocks the "gas" out of all reformers by the following *very* profound sentence, as a conclusion: "Taking into consideration that much abused word, reform, so much used in the campaign just closed, how used, and by whom, and for what intent, it became a stench in the nostrils of the better thinking class of the American people." Jewhillikins! Pittsburgh *Gazette* please copy.—More troops! more affidavits! and less—

REFORM.

STRAY STEER.—Came to the enclosure of the subscriber in Chest township, on or about the 13th day of October last, a one-year-old steer, red and white in color, but no marks. The owner is hereby notified to appear, prove property, pay charges and take the animal away; failing in which, the steer will be disposed of as the law directs.

Dec. 8, 1876.-3t. ANSELM WEAKLAND.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of JOHN BRADLEY, dec'd.

Having been granted letters testamentary on the estate of John Bradley, late of Allegheny township, Cambria county, deceased, the undersigned hereby calls upon all persons indebted to said estate to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same should present them fully substantiated for settlement.

HENRY MANSFIELD.

Allegheny Twp., Dec. 8, 1876.-6t.*

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.—The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned in the mercantile business was dissolved by mutual consent on the first day of November last. The books and other accounts of the late firm have been left in the hands of the junior member, who can be found at the Ebensburg Woolen Factory, where all indebted are requested to call without delay and settling the amounts standing against them.

SAMUEL BAXTER,
WM. S. BAXTER.

Ebensburg, Dec. 4, 1876.-6t.

FINE DISPLAY OF ELEGANT

HOLIDAY GOODS!

—AT—

Wattles & Sheafer's,

54 Fifth Av., near Wood St.,

Pittsburgh, Pa.

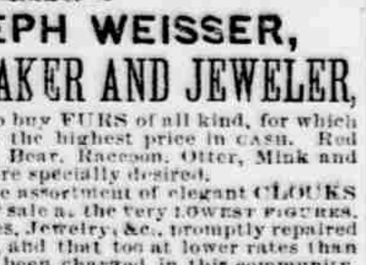
WE now offer for the HOLIDAYS the most complete stock of fine

Jewelry, Diamonds, Pearls, Opals, Stone Cameos, Onyx and Pearl Goods.

WATCHES AND CHAINS,
STERLING SILVER WARE,
FRENCH AND VIENNA
FANCY GOODS, BRONZES, &c.

At the sign of the BIG CLOCK on the sidewalk. All goods bought *direct* from manufacturers at lowest *cash* prices, and will be sold *cheaper than ever*. [12-8.-1m.]

Furs Wanted



JOSEPH WEISSER,

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,

IS prepared to buy FURS of all kind, for which he will pay the highest price in CASH. Red and Grey Fox, Bear, Raccoon, Otter, Mink and Muskat skins are specially desired.

P. S.—A large assortment of elegant CLOCKS on hand and for sale at the very LOWEST FIGURES. Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., promptly repaired and warranted, and that too at lower rates than has heretofore been charged in this community. Those who have tried me know what I can do and those who have not are respectfully invited to give me a call. JOSEPH WEISSER.

Dec. 1, 1876. Colonnade Row, Ebensburg.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale an excellent FARM situate in Carroll township, Cambria county, containing FIFTY-ONE ACRES, and allowance, adjoining lands of E. Dishart, J. Snyder, and others, having thereon erected a two story PLANK HOUSE and FRAME BARN. There is also a good orchard of choice fruit on the premises and the farm is well watered. Title perfect. For terms call on or address

MICHAEL HUBER,

Nov. 24, 1876.-4t. Carrolltown, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of BENJ. BYERS, dec'd.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Benjamin Byers, late of White township, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, who hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made forthwith, and those having claims against the same will present them properly probated for settlement.

JOHN S. McKIERNAN,

Dec. 1, 1876.-6t.* Executor.

STRAY CALVES.—Came into the enclosure of the subscriber in Washington township, on or about ——, two red calves, one of which is a year old and has a slit in each ear, the other being a Spring calf and has a piece out of the under side of the left ear. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take them away, otherwise they will be disposed of according to law.

MICHAEL DONAHOE.

Washington Twp., Dec. 1, 1876.-3t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of WM. QUINTON, dec'd.

Letters of administration on the estate of William Quinton, late of Blacklick township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same are requested to present them for settlement.

F. A. SHOEMAKER,

Nov. 14, 1876.-6t. Administrator.

TO ALL!

DR. SWAYNE.

The discoverer and compounder of the far-famed

DR. SWAYNE'S

COMPOUND

SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY,

And other valuable preparations, entered upon his professional career with the important advantage of a regular Medical Education in one of the oldest and best schools in Philadelphia and perhaps in the world. He subsequently served a faithful term of practice in the Philadelphia Dispensary, and for many years attended also in the Hospital. In these institutions he enjoyed the most ample opportunities of obtaining an insight into diseases in all their various forms as well as for ascertaining the best methods of their treatment. In offering, therefore, to the people of the United States the fruits of his extensive professional experience in the medical compounds as the best results of his skill and observation, that he feels that he is but proffering a boon to every family throughout the land, resting, as he does, confidently, in the merits and efficacious virtues of the remedies he herewith commends. The vast amount of testimony from all parts of the world has proven "Dr. Swayne's Compound of Wild Cherry" the most efficacious remedy known, and it is admitted by our most eminent physicians, and all who have witnessed its wonderful healing properties. The Wild Cherry, in all ages of the world and in all countries where it is known, has been justly celebrated for its wonderful medical qualities, but its great power to cure some of the worst and most distressing diseases among us, was never fully ascertained until the experiments of that skillful physician, Dr Swayne, had demonstrated its high adaptation, in combination with Pine Tree Tar and other equally valuable vegetable ingredients, which, chemically combined, renders its action tenfold more certain and beneficial in curing all diseases of the throat, breast and lungs. Dr. Swayne's Wild Cherry Compound strikes at the root of disease by purifying the blood, restoring the liver and kidneys to healthy actions, invigorating the nervous and shattered constitution. It does so without prostrating or weakening the body in any way. It cures not only the lungs and liver, but every organ dependent upon a wasted or impoverished state of the blood.

A REMARKABLE CURE.

ABRAHAM HUNSICKER, two miles from Skippackville, Montgomery county, Pa., contracted a serious cold, which settled upon his lungs, with a violent cough, pains in side and breast, and short breath. The symptoms became very alarming; an abscess formed in the lungs and made its way through the side, and discharged large quantities of pus externally, so that his physician thought that the power or functions of one of his lungs was totally destroyed, and therefore supposed the case entirely hopeless. This mournful state of things continued for a long time, until he was wasted and worn to a skeleton. He was advised to make use of Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, and through its use was restored to health.

In every section of the country there are persons who have been cured of consumption, in its several stages, by the use of Dr. Swayne's Medicine. Many have been restored to health after being confined to their beds, reduced to mere skeletons, and troubled with cough, night sweats, hectic fever, and all other indications of an advanced stage of disease. It is true that in all cases where cures are affected the patient must have some lungs remaining, but thousands of

VICTIMS OF CONSUMPTION

have descended to their graves who might have been cured if they had used "Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry" in time.

PHYSICIANS RECOMMEND IT.

Dr. Isaac H. Herbein, Straustown, Berks county, Pa., says: I have made use of Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry for many years, and it always proves effectual in curing long standing coughs and all pulmonary affections. I believe it to be the very best remedy of the kind in the market.

Dr. Thos. J. B. Rhodes, Boyertown, Berks county, Pa., writes: Your Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry I esteem very highly; have been selling and recommending it to my patients for many years, and it always proves efficacious in obstinate coughs, bronchial and asthmatic affections. It has made some remarkable cures in this section, and I consider it the best remedy with which I am acquainted.

☞ Describe symptoms in all communications, and address letters to DR. SWAYNE & SON, 330 N. Sixth street, Philadelphia. No charge will be made for advice.

Sold by Druggists and dealers in medicines generally.

Itching Piles

Are generally preceded by a moisture like perspiration; distressing itching, as though pin worms were crawling in and about the rectum, particularly at night when undressing or in bed after getting warm; oftentimes shows itself around the private parts and frequently females are sorely afflicted, extending into the vagina, proving very distressing. Cases of long standing are permanently cured by simply applying

SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.

HERE IS THE PROOF:

Dr. Swayne & Son: Enclosed please find one dollar for two boxes of your ointment for Itching Piles. These are for some of my friends who are afflicted with this distressing complaint. The box you sent me a year ago I am glad, yes, I am proud to say it made a perfect cure. I think its efficiency should be published through the length and breadth of the land. You can publish this if you think proper.

DAVID GROSSNICKLE,
Ladiesburg, Frederick Co., Md.

Reader! If you are suffering with this annoying complaint, or Tetter, and crusty, scaly, itchy skin disease, go to your druggist and get a bottle of Swayne's All-Healing Ointment. It will surely cure you. Price, 50 cents a box; 3 boxes $1.25; 6 boxes $2.50. Send by mail to any address on receipt of price. Prepared only by

DR. SWAYNE & SON,

330 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia.

Sold by all Prominent Druggists.

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The most	London Hair Color Restorer London Hair Color Restorer
Reliable Hair	London Hair Color Restorer London Hair Color Restorer
Restorative ever	London Hair Color Restorer London Hair Color Restorer
Introduced to the	London Hair Color Restorer London Hair Color Restorer
American	London Hair Color Restorer London Hair Color Restorer
People	London Hair Color Restorer London Hair Color Restorer
For Restoring	London Hair Color Restorer London Hair Color Restorer
Gray Hair and	London Hair Color Restorer London Hair Color Restorer
Preventing	London Hair Color Restorer London Hair Color Restorer
Baldness	London Hair Color Restorer

SAVE YOUR

THE GREAT HAIR PRODUCER AND RESTORER OF COLOR is "LONDON HAIR COLOR RESTORER." It penetrates the roots of the hair and stimulates them in the same way that fertilizing agents spread over the ground stimulate the grass roots and cause the blades to spring up in myriads, coating the earth with verdure. It may well be called the fertilizer of the head. To the barren scalp, or where the hair is falling, or becoming gray, dry and withered, "LONDON HAIR COLOR RESTORER" thickens and restores it to its pristine beauty and color, and allays all itching, cures dandruff, keep the scalp perfectly healthy, and is a splendid hair dressing.

THE GREAT REPUTATION

which it has attained and the large number of testimonials which are constantly being received, are conclusive proof of its great value.

OWN HAIR!

☞ TRY IT AND BE CONVINCED OF ITS SUPERIOR MERITS.

☞ 75 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

SIX BOTTLES, $4.00—Sent by express to any address on receipt of price.

Address orders to Dr. SWAYNE & SON, 330 North Sixth street, Philadelphia.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

JOHNSTOWN SAVINGS BANK!

120 Clinton St., Johnstown, Pa.

CHARTERED SEPT. 12, 1870. DEPOSITS received of all sums not less than One Dollar. Present rate of interest, six per cent. Interest is due in the months of June and December, and if not withdrawn is added to the Deposit, thus compounding twice a year without troubling the depositor to call or even to present the deposit book.

Money loaned on Real Estate. Preference, with liberal rates and long time, given to borrowers offering first mortgages on farms worth four or more times the amount of loan desired. Good reference perfect titles, etc., required.

This corporation is exclusively a Savings Bank. No commercial deposits received, nor discounts granted. No loans on personal security.

Blank applications for borrowers, copies of the rules, by-laws, and special law relating to this Bank, sent to any address desired.

TRUSTEES—James Cooper, David Dibert, C. B. Ellis, A. J. Hawes, F. W. Hay, John Lowman, E. Baumer, jr., Daniel McLaughlin, D. J. Morrell, James McMillen, James Morley, Lewis Plitt, H. A. Boggs, Conrad Suppes, George T. Swank, and W. W. Walters.

DANIEL J. MORRELL, President.
FRANK DIBERT, Treasurer.
CYRUS ELDER, Solicitor. [12-3,'75.-1y.]

EBENSBURG

HARDWARE

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISH'G STORE

IS THE PLACE TO BUY

STOVES, HARDWARE, TINWARE,

IRON,

NAILS, GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, &c.

[6-18.] GEO. HUNTLEY, Prop'r.

FARMERS AND OTHERS, if you intend to build a house or barn, or otherwise improve your property, go to HUNTLEY for NAILS, GLASS, PAINTS, HARDWARE, &c. Money saved by buying for cash.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and examine the neatest little CHOPPING MILL ever introduced. It chops from 10 to 12 bushels of rye, corn or oats per hour. BUY ONE—IT COSTS ONLY $35.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy the BEST CORN FODDER AND STRAW CUTTER ever sold in this county. Their cost more than saved in one year by cutting your feed with it.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your HARVEST TOOLS, which he sells CHEAPER FOR CASH than they can be bought elsewhere in Ebensburg.

HUNTLEY will sell you WALL PAPER as cheap, if not cheaper, than any other dealer in Ebensburg, and trim it into the bargain without extra charge.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy the BLANCHARD CHURN, the best in the world. Sold for Cash at manufacturer's prices.

BLACKSMITHS, HUNTLEY will sell you Horse Shoes, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Bar Iron, Nail Rod, Cast Steel, &c., VERY LOW FOR CASH.

THE Best SILVER-PLATED WARE in the market at 25 per cent. less than city retail prices. Sold for cash at

[3-18-'75.-tf.] HUNTLEY'S.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and get the best MOWING AND REAPING MACHINE made. PRICES GREATLY REDUCED.

CARPENTERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your TOOLS and BUILDING HARDWARE. Pay cash and save 20 per cent.

HOUSEKEEPERS GO TO HUNTLEY'S and save 25 per cent. by paying cash for Table Knives Forks, Spoons, &c.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your Stoves and Tinware. PAY CASH AND SAVE MONEY.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and get the best HORSE HAY RAKE ever introduced. CHEAP FOR CASH.

GO TO HUNTLEY FOR CLOTHES WRINGERS. He sells them at greatly reduced prices for the ready cash.

A LARGE LOT OF POCKET AND PENKNIVES very cheap for cash at HUNTLEY'S.

JOHN D. THOMAS,

Boot and Shoe Maker

THE undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogans, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY.

T. W. DICK,

Gen'l Insurance Agent,

EBENSBURG, PA.

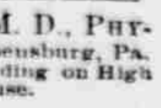
Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1876 -1y.*

WATCHMAKING.—Having taken the room formerly occupied by H. Kinkead, Esq., in the rear of the old FREEMAN office and next door to M. L. Oatman's store, High street, the undersigned would respectfully inform the public that he is prepared to repair clocks watches, jewelry, etc., at short notice, in a workmanlike manner, and at the lowest living prices. Please give me a call. CARL RIVINIUS,



Late with Mr. Jos. Weisser.

Ebensburg, Oct. 20, 1876.-1y.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office and residence in new building on High street, one door west of Blair House.

Aug. 25, 1876.-tf.

ALEX. TAIT, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, (late of Carrolltown,) is now located at St. Augustine, Cambria county. Night calls should be made at the Post-office.

July 14, 1876.-tf.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf.]

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.) Centre street. [1-21.-'76.-tf.]

J. G. LAKE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Register and Recorder, in Court House.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [aug.27,'75.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1-21.'76.-tf.]

COAL AND LIME for sale in large or small quantities by

March 24, 1876.-tf. EVAN MICHAELS.

HOW SAVAGES SWEAR.

CURIOUS FORMS OF OATH-TAKING.

Macmillian's Magazine gives an account of some curious forms of judicial oaths:

When a Galla or Abyssinian sits down over a pit covered with a hide, imprecating that he may fall into a pit if he breaks his word, or when in our police courts we make a Chinaman swear by taking an earthen saucer and breaking it on a rail in front of the witness box, signifying as the interpreter then puts it in words, "If you do not tell the truth, your soul will be cracked like the saucer," we have two full oaths, of which the penalty, magical or religious, is shown in pantomime before us,

The rude natives of New Guinea swear by the sun, or by a certain mountain, or by a weapon, that the sun might burn them if they lie. The savages of the Brazilian forest raises the hand over the head or thrust it into their hair, or they will touch the points of their weapons.

As to swearing by weapons, another graphic instance of its original meaning comes from Aracan, where the witness, swearing to speak the truth, takes in his hand a musket, a sword, a spear, a tiger's tusk, a crocodile's tooth, and a thunderbolt (that is, of course a stone celt) The oath by the weapon not only lasted on through classic ages, but remained so common in Christendom that it was expressly forbidden by a synod. Even in the seventeenth century to swear on a sword (like Hamlet's friend in the ghost scene) was still a legal oath at Holstein. As for holding up the hand to invoke the personal divine sky the success of this primitive gesture remains to this day among the chief acts in the solomn oaths of European nations.

One of the accounts from New Guinea is that the swearer, holding up an arrow, calls on Heaven to punish him if he lies; but, by turning the arrow the other way the oath can be neutralized.

An Abyssinian chief, who had sworn an oath he disliked, has been seen to scrape it off his tongue and spit it out. There are still places in Germany where the false witness reckons to escape the spiritual consequences of perjury by crooking one finger, to make it, I suppose, not a straight but a crooked oath; or he puts his left hand on his side to neutralize what the right hand is doing. Here is an idea of our 'over the left,' but as far as I know this has come down with us to mere schoolboy's shuffling.

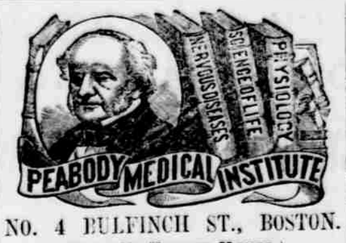
Probably to this day there may be seen in Russian Law Courts in Seberia the oath on the bear's head. When an Ostyyake is to be sworn a bear's head is brought into court and the man makes believe to bite at it, calling on the bear to devour him in like manner if he does not tell the truth.

Among the hill tribe of India a tiger's skin is sworn on in the same sense as the bears head among the Ostayaks. Rivers again, which to the savage and barbarian are intelligent and personal divinities, are sworn by, in strong belief that their waters will punish him who takes their name in vain.

HOW THEY MAKE PINS.—A snappish, voracious little dwarf of a machine pulls in the wire, bites it off by inches incessantly, 140 bites a minute, and just as it seizes each bite a saucy little hammer with a concave face hits the end of the wire three taps and "upsets" it to a head while he grips it in a countersunk hole between his teeth and lays it sideways in a groove, where levers and springs, playing like lightning, points the pins, and whence they are dropped into a box. The pins are then polished, and two very intelligent machines reject every crooked pin. Another automaton assorts half a dozen lengths, and a perfect genius of a machine hangs the pins by the heads and transfers them to slips of paper, and by one movement sticks them all through two corrugated ridges in the paper, when the work is finished. The pin machine is one of the nearest approaches to the dexterity of the human hand that has been invented. It is about the size of a sewing machine, which it closely resembles.

A CURIOUS CALCULATION.—A rapid penman can write thirty words in a minute. To do this he must draw his quill through the space of a rod—sixteen feet and a half. In forty minutes his pen travels a furlong; and in five hours and a third, a mile. We make, on an average, sixteen curves or turns of the pen in writing each word. Writing thirty words in a minute, we must make four hundred and eighty-eight to each second; in an hour, twenty-eight thousand eight hundred; in a day of only five hours, one hundred and forty-four thousand; and in a year of three hundred days, forty-three millions two hundred thousand. The man who made a million strokes with a pen in a month was not at all remarkable. Many men make four million. Here we have, in the aggregate, a mark three hundred miles long, to be traced on paper by each writer in a year. In making each letter of the ordinary alphabet, we must make from three to seven strokes of the pen—on an average, three and a half to four.

LET the reader of this paragraph resolve himself into a committee of one and put the following before the house: Whereas, I am indebted to the printer in the sum of a few dollars for subscription, which I have heretofore neglected to pay: therefore, be it resolved, that I will forthwith liquidate that little obligation, that he may be able to give the devil his due.



NO. 4 BULFINCH ST., BOSTON.
(Opposite Revere House.)

The SCIENCE of LIFE;
Or, Self-Preservation.

More than One Million Copies Sold.

Gold Medal Awarded to the Author by the "National Medical Association," March 31st, 1876.

JUST published by the PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, a new edition of the celebrated medical work entitled the "SCIENCE OF LIFE; or, SELF PRESERVATION." It treats upon MANHOOD, how lost, how regained and how perpetuated; cause and cure of Exhausted Vitality, Impotency, Premature Decline in Man, Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Losses (nocturnal and diurnal), Nervous and Physical Debility, Hypochondria, Gloomy Forebodings, Mental Depression, Loss of Energy, Haggard Countenance, Confusion of Mind and Loss of Memory, Impure State of the Blood, and all diseases arising from the EVILS OF YOUTH or the indiscretions or excesses of mature years.

It tells you all about the Morals of Generative Physiology, the Marriage, of Wedlock and Offspring, Physical Contrasts, True Morality, Empiricism, Perversion of Marriage, Conjugal Precept and Friendly Counsel, Physical Infirmity, Its Causes and Cure, Relations between the Sexes, Proofs of the Expansion of Vice, the Miseries of Imprudence, Ancient Ignorance and Errors, MEANS OF CURE, Cure of Body and Mind, THE PRINCIPLES OF TREATMENT, Address to Patients and Invalid Readers, The Author's Principles. The price of this book is only $1.00.

This Book also contains MORE than FIFTY PRESCRIPTIONS for the above named and other diseases, each one worth more than the price of the book.

Also, another valuable medical work treating exclusively on MENTAL AND NERVOUS DISEASES; more than 200 royal octavo pages, twenty elegant engravings, bound in substantial muslin. Price only $2.00. Barely enough to pay for printing.

"The Book for young and middle-aged men to read just now, is the Science of Life, or Self Preservation. The author has returned from Europe in excellent health, and is again the Chief Consulting Physician of the Peabody Medical Institute, No. 4 Bulfinch Street, Boston, Mass."—*Republican Journal.*

"The Science of Life is beyond all comparison the most extraordinary work on Physiology ever published."—*Boston Herald.*

"Hope nestled in the bottom of Pandora's box, and hope plumes her wings anew, since the issuing of these valuable works, published by the Peabody Medical Institute, which are teaching thousands how to avoid the maladies that sap the citadel of life."—*Philadelphia Enquirer.*

"It should be read by the young, the middle-aged and even the old."—*New York Tribune.*

The first and only Medal ever conferred upon any Medical Man in this country, as a recognition of skill and professional services, was presented to the author of these works, March 31st, 1876. The presentation was noticed at the time of its occurrence by the Boston Press, and the leading journals throughout the country. This magnificent Medal is of solid gold, set with more than one hundred India diamonds of rare brilliancy.

"Altogether, in its execution and the richness of its material, and size, this is decidedly the most noticeable medal ever struck in this country for any purpose whatever. It is well worth the inspection of Numismatists. It was fairly won and worthily bestowed."—*Massachusetts Ploughman, June 3d, 1876.*

☞ Catalogue sent on receipt of 6c. for postage. Either of the above works sent by mail on receipt of price. Address PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, Dr. W. H. PARKER, M. D., Consulting Physician, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Mass., opposite Revere House.

N. B. The author can be consulted on the above named diseases, as well as all diseases requiring skill, secrecy and experience. Office hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M. [7-7.-1y.]

Ayer's Hair Vigor,
For restoring to Gray Hair its natural Vitality and Color.



A dressing which is at once agreeable healthy, an effectual fo preserving th hair. *It soo restores fade or gray hai to its origina color, with the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thir hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed; but such as remain can be saved by this application, and stimulated into activity, so that a new growth of hair is produced. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. The restoration of vitality it gives to the scalp arrests and prevents the formation of dandruff, which is often so uncleanly and offensive. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a HAIR DRESSING, nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich, glossy lustre, and a grateful perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
LOWELL, MASS.

EBENSBURG BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb Pure Spices, &c.

Cigars and Tobaccos.

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper, Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY.
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

E. H. PLANK, M. D., respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office adjoining residence and immediately in the rear of Hon. R. J. Lloyd's drug store. Night calls can be made at the residence of Mrs. Bunn, on Crawford street, Ebensburg. [4-24.-tf.]

M. A. WESNER, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.

Office recently occupied by M. J. Buck, M. D., in room of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made at Mr. Buck's residence. [5-12,'76.]

ONLY REMEDY FOR HARD TIMES.
CHANGE YOUR SURROUNDINGS.

All wanting FRUIT FARMS, especially adapted to the growth of the VINE, where it is an established success and pays LARGE PROFIT. The land is also adapted to the growth of Peaches, Pears, Apples, and small fruits; also, Grains, Grass and Vegetables.

Many hundreds of excellent VINEYARDS, ORCHARDS and FARMS can now be seen.

THE LOCATION is only 31 miles south of Philadelphia, by Railroad, in a mild, delightful climate, and at the very doors of the New York and Philadelphia Markets. Another Railroad runs direct to New York.

THE PLACE is already LARGE, SUCCESSFUL and PROSPEROUS. Churches, Schools, and other privileges are already established. Also, manufactories of Shoes, Clothing, Glass, Straw Goods, and other things, at which different members of a family can procure employment.

It has been a HEALTH RESORT for some years past for people suffering from pulmonary affections, asthma, catarrh, ague and debility, many thousands of whom have entirely recovered.

A new Brick Hotel has just been completed, 100 feet front, with back buildings, four stories high, including French roof, and all modern improvements for the accommodation of visitors.

PRICE OF FARM LAND, $25.00 PER ACRE, payable by installments, within the period of four years. In this climate, 20 acres of land planted out to vines will count as much as 100 acres further north.

Persons unacquainted with Fruit Growing can become familiar with it in a short time on account of surroundings.

FIVE ACRES, ONE ACRE, and TOWN LOTS, in the towns of Landisville and Vineland, also for sale.

While visiting the Centennial Exposition, Vineland can be visited at small expense.

A paper containing full information will be sent free of cost on application to CHARLES K. LANDIS, VINELAND, N. J.

The following is an extract from a description of Vineland, written by the well-known agriculturist, Solon Robinson, and published in the New York *Tribune*:

All the farmers were of the "well to do" sort, and some of them, who have turned their attention to fruits and market gardening, have grown rich. The soil is loam, varying from sandy to clayey, and surface gently undulating, intersected with small streams and occasional wet meadows, in which deposits of peat or muck are stored, sufficient to fertilize the whole upland surface, after it has been exhausted of its natural fertility.

It is certainly one of the most extensive tracts, in an almost level position, and suitable condition for pleasant farming, that we know of this side of the Western Prairies. We found some of the oldest farms apparently just as profitably productive as when cleared of forest fifty or a hundred years ago.

The geologist would soon discover the cause of this continued fertility. The whole country is a marine deposit, and all through the soil we found evidences of calcareous substances, generally in the form of indurated calcareous marl, showing many distinct forms of ancient shells, of the tertiary formation; *and this marly substance is scattered all through the soil, in a very comminuted form and in the exact condition most easily assimilated by such plants as the farmer desires to cultivate.* [8-25.-1y.]

Wood, Morrell & Co.,
WASHINGTON STREET,
Near PENN'A R. R. DEPOT,
Johnstown, Pa.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC
DRY GOODS
MILLINERY GOODS,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,
Provisions and Feed
OF ALL KIND, TOGETHER WITH
WESTERN and COUNTRY PRODUCE
such as Fresh Meats, Flour, Bacon, Fish, Salt, Butter, Eggs, Carbon Oil, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.
BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, Penn'a.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,
AND A GENERAL
BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

☞ Special attention paid to business of correspondents. A. W. BUCK,
Nov. 19, 1875.-tf. Cashier.

NEXT DOOR TO POST OFFICE.
Cooking Stoves, Heating Stoves.
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly-fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves
of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

Iron City College.
PITTSBURGH, PA.

The most complete institution in the United States for the thorough practical education of young and middle aged men.

[illegible] ved t ny time.

Address for Circulars containing full particulars, [9-15.-3m.] J. C. SMITH, A. M., Principal.

Boyd & Gamble,
ARCHITECTS
And Superintendents
Germania Bank Building,
Corner Wood and Diamond Sts.,
[2-3.] PITTSBURGH, PA. [1y.]

JAMES WILKINSON..... H. T. O'FRIEL.
WILKINSON & O'FRIEL,
MANUFACTURERS OF
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MARBLE!
Loretto, Pa.

☞ Work executed promptly and satisfactorily, and as cheap as the cheapest. (4-12.—tf.)

CHINESE COINAGE.—China has no real coinage for purposes of trade. Little bits of silver assayed and weighed, and dollars of the Mexican Republic, battered out of shape, and classed one, two and three, at different values according as an affected *comprador* pretends to have found more or less bronze in their composition—this is the ridiculous "coinage" of the coast. In Hong Kong itself, when I took my letters to the post and gave a dollar to the clerk to pay for stamps, I had to wait till he bit it, tried it with acid, weighed it and gave me change, not as though my dollar were a dollar, but according to its weight, which was 96-100 of what it should have been. This was no exceptional case, but was the practice gone through in every instance. Such is the repute of English coin, that the Hong Kong mint would in a few years have introduced the use of its dollars by the Chinese people throughout the trading portions of the Empire, without continuing to impose any charge whatever on the English tax-payer. The history of dollars would be a very curious one. The Chinese look doubtfully upon all that do not bear the name of some well known Chinese firm stamped upon them, as we write names across the back of a bank-note, except they are of one kind: Mexican pillar dollars, the two pillars of which are described in their Chinese name, "Two-piecy-canneltick" dollars, that is, two *candlestick* dollars. A note in the history of dollars that I propose would have to record the fact that our expeditionary force to Abyssinia had to be supplied with Maria Theresa dollars, of which none were to be obtained in the market, these bring the only coins received by the natives of that country. The Austrian Government had to be applied to by the British Government, and the coins had to be specially struck for us at the Vienna Mint.—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

HISTORY OF THE FAN.—A curious little volume has just appeared, giving the history of fans among all nations and at all periods. The author, M. Blondel, who has been able to examine many rare collections, states that it came from the East, where it is always accompanied by a flyflap and parasol. The former is made of a tail of Thibetan buffalo, white as snow, and of which the extremity in a tuft of hair, in the form of a plume. Fans of feathers, recently in fashion, date from the seventh century. They were first used in China, where the Emperor Koa Tysong, having heard the cry of the pheasant, supposed to be an auspicious sign, ordered a fan to be made shaped like the tail of that bird. According to the author of the "Etudes Asiatiques," that article had more than one singular use; on it the rich deposited the alms which they gave to the poor, the great received on it the delicacies offered to them; it was lowered before superiors as a mark of deference; the nobles carried it to court, and it served to cool them from the heat of the day, and to amuse them while waiting in the ante-chamber; it was the instrument of punishment of the schoolmaster, and at the same time was given as a reward A fan placed on a plate of particular form announced to the criminal of a noble family his sentence, and it was at the moment he held out his hands to receive the fatal present that the executioner was to accomplish his work.

A WONDERFUL CITY.—London covers within the fifteen miles' radius of Charing Cross nearly 700 square miles. It numbers within those boundaries 4,000,000 inhabitants. It comprises 100,000 foreigners from every quarter of the globe. It contains more Roman Catholics than Rome itself, more Jews than the whole of Palestine, more Irishmen than Dublin, more Scotchmen than Edinburg, more Welshmen than Cardiff, and more country-born persons than the counties of Devon, Warwickshire and Durham combined. It has a birth every five minutes, a death every eight minutes and seven accidents every day in its 7,000 miles of streets. It has on an average twenty-eight miles of new street opened and 9,000 new houses built in it every year. It has 1,000 ships and 6,000 sailors in its port every day. It has 118,000 habitual criminals on its police register, increasing at an average of 30,000 per annum. It has as many beer shops and gin palaces as would, if placed side by side, stretch from Charing Cross to Portsmouth, a distance of seventy-three miles. It has as many paupers as would fill every house in Brighton. It has an influence with all parts of the world, represented by the yearly delivery in its postal districts of 238,000,000.—*Appleton's American Cyclopœdia, Revised Edition.*

A PATENT MUSTARD PLASTER.—Everybody must feel more at ease now since the advent of a patent mustard plaster. They are clean, compact and can be carried in the vest pocket and slapped on at any moment. This invention will work a revolution in society. It can't be helped. Now, for instance, the writer does not go to picnics. They are enjoyable, but he was afraid he would appear to be ostentatious if he went with a quart of mustard in one hand and a roll of muslin under his arm, and it would hardly do to go unprepared for an emergency. There is no trouble now. Everybody can go to picnics, calmbaks, and church festivals with impunity. It will take but a minute to step back of a tree, pull up your vest, slap on the plaster, and, pain is harnessed at one's command. The saddening reflection is that forty years after the death of the inventor his grave will be overgrown by weeds, with no stone to mark his resting place. This will be apt to cause trouble.

HENRY W. KANAGA. FRANK MACDONALD.
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Accommodations for 300 Guests.

The above House, opened last Spring for the reception of guests, is most centrally located in the business portion of the city, and within two blocks of the Union Depot. The house is **Entirely new and furnished throughout in the most improved style,** and is in every respect a first-class Hotel, with all modern improvements, having the electric telegraph from each chamber, and in course of erection a first-class passenger elevator, with all safety patents attached.

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[11-3.] **The Cuisine Department will be a Leading Feature.** [2m.]

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This House is eligibly located on the corner of Smithfield and Water Streets, in the immediate vicinity of the manufacturing agencies, and commands a fine view of the Monongahela River and surroundings. [10-20.-3m.]

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This House, most pleasantly located on Broad and Chestnut streets, has all the modern improvements, including Passenger Elevator, &c. It is first class in all its appointments. Price per day from $2.50 to $3, according to length of time and location of room.

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[10-20.-4m.] J. BUTTERWORTH, Proprietor.

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113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown,
ALWAYS HAVE THE
Largest, Best and Cheapest
Stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Millinery, Carpets, Oil Cloths &c., to be found in Cambria county.
[2-4.] ☞ Don't forget the number and street. [tf.]

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THE CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY
Embraces under one management the Great Trunk Railway Lines of the **WEST** and **NORTH-WEST**, and with its numerous branches and connections forms the shortest and quickest route between *Chicago* and all points in *Illinois, Wisconsin, Northern Michigan, Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska, California*, and the *Western Territories*. Its

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Is the shortest and best route for all points in *Northern Illinois, Iowa, Dakota, Nebraska, Wyoming, Colorado, Utah, Nevada, California, Oregon, China, Japan and Australia*. Its

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Is the short line for *Northern Wisconsin* and *Minnesota* and for *Madison, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth*, and all points in the Great North-west. Its

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Is the only line for *Janesville, Watertown, Fond Du Lac, Oshkosh, Appleton, Green Bay, Escanaba, Negaunee, Marquette, Houghton, Hancock* and the *Lake Superior Country*. Its

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Is the only route for *Elgin, Rockford, Freeport*, and all points via Freeport. Its

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New York Office, No. 415 Broadway; Boston Office, No. 5 State Street; Omaha Office, 253 Farnham Street; San Francisco Office, 121 Montgomery Street; Chicago Ticket Offices: Clark St., under Sherman House; corner Canal and Madison Streets; Kinzie Street Depot, corner W. Kinzie and Canal Streets; Wells Street Depot, corner Wells and Kinzie Streets.

For rates or information not attainable from your home ticket agents, apply to

W. H. STENNETT, Gen. Pass. Ag't. MARVIN HUGHITT, Gen. Sup't, Chicago.
January 28, 1876.-1y.

CARD.—HARRY JACOBS would respectfully inform his many friends in Cambria county and elsewhere that the undersigned firm, of which he is a member, has opened a NEW ESTABLISHMENT at **No. 319 Market Street, Philadelphia**, for the sale of the very best grades of **WINES and LIQUORS**, for domestic use, and will at all times keep an assortment (of the very best brands only) which will compare favorably with any ever offered to the trade. All persons visiting the city are cordially invited to inspect our stock. ACOBS & CO.,
319 Market Street, Philadelphia.

P. S.—We will also keep on hand a fine stock of choice brands of Cigars. [8-16.-tf.]

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[9-4.'76.-tf.] JOHN PORTER, Lessee.

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April 24, 1873.-tf. JOHN PARKE.

BONNER HOUSE, LORETTO, PA.—Having just completed and furnished this commodious and elegant hotel, the subscriber respectfully solicits from the public in general and summer visitors in particular a fair share of patronage. The house is supplied with all modern improvements, and has a fine ten-pin alley attached, as well as abundant provisions for the accommodation and amusement of all who may favor the house with their custom. Terms only $10 per week.



Loretto, May 19, 1876.-tf. W. J. BONNER.

HABITS OF HERONS.

An interesting article on the habits of the herons of South America, by W. H. Hudson, appears in the proceedings of the Zoological Society of London. Some one has affirmed that a mysterious light emanates from the heron's bosom when it fishes in the dark. He thinks that this may have some foundation. He has satisfied himself that the "Ardea cocoi" possesses as keen vision by day as any birds except the raptorial kinds. The streams on the level pampas are so muddy that a stick two inches below the surface is invisible to the human eye; yet in these thick waters the herons fish by night and by day. "If the eye is adapted to see so well in the day, how can it see so well at night, and under such unfavorable circumstances, without some such extraneous aid to vision as the attributed luminosity?"

A wonderful case of protective mimicry in the case of the variegated heron is narrated by Mr. Hudson. When disturbed, it perches erect on a reed, the head and neck erect, without perceptible curve or inequality in front view, but the whole bird is the exact counterpart of a straight tapering rush; "the loose plumage erected to fill inequalities, the wings pressed into the hollow sides, made it impossible to see where the body ended and the neck began, or to distinguish the head from neck or beak from head. The eye was, of course, a front view, and the entire under-surface of the bird was thus displayed, all of a uniform dull yellow like that of a faded rush." On forcing the head down till it seemed on the back, it flew back to its former position like a steel spring. Sometimes the experiment was frequently repeated. Its eyes appeared "all the time rigid and unwinking, like those of a creature in a fit." When he stood around to see its striped back and broad dark-colored sides, it was always present its front to view. "His motions on the perch as he turned slowly or quickly around still kept the edge of the blade-like body to me, corresponded so exactly with my own that I almost doubted that I had moved at all.—*Editor's Scrap Record, in Harper's Magazine.*

RARE ANTIQUITIES.—At Kouklia on the eastern coast of the island of Cyprus, there has lately been brought to light one of the rarest collections of ancient relics now extant. The articles of this collection were found in the ruins of a temple, buried at a depth of forty feet below the surface of the earth, and, it appears, somewhat accidentally. General di Cesnola was engaged in measuring a fallen column when he noticed that he was on a mosaic pavement, and which appeared to be the original floor of the place. In making an examination he found a place in this floor, about five feet square and as many feet deep where some one had previously been searching for buried treasure, but had given up the task on not finding any sign of success. At this spot General di Cesnola determined to try his luck, and upon digging twenty feet down came to the doorway of what appeared to be a tomb, but which really was a treasure chamber of the temple. The chamber was about twenty-five feet in height, and in clearing out the rubbish with which it was filled, he came to a second one, and going still further found a third and a fourth, all similar to the first, and each containing different kinds of treasure. In the first he found articles of gold and precious gems of great value; in the second naught but what was made of silver, which are of the greatest interest on account of the rarity of ancient vessels made of this metal; in the third were found earthenwares; and in the fourth articles of bronze and of copper amounting in all to some 1500 specimens.

THE SHOOTING FISH.—This remarkable fish is a native of the West Indies. Nature has constructed this aquatic, sportsman in a very singular manner, but one admirably adapted to his sporting predilections. The fish has a hollow cylindrical beak. It frequents the rivers or the seashore in search of food, and from the manner in which he provides his daily wants he derives his name. When this hungry gentleman espies a fly or an insect not taking due care of himself, but sitting on plants in shallow water, he swims away to a distance of four or five feet, and raising six feet, that he may take aim at his prey; and when he has done so to his satisfaction, he then, with amazing dexterity and cleverness, ejects out of his tube like mouth one drop of water which is so well directed and so strongly shot forth that it never fails to bring the fly into the water, and once there all hope of escape is gone, the fish darts upon its prey and eagerly devours it; thus supplying us with another instance of the diversified means in which nature qualifies its countless millions of creatures with the powers necessary for procuring food.

SHARPENING TOOLS.—A flawed razor recovers its edge if left for about an hour in water which contains a phuric or muriatic acid in the proportion of one part by weight of acid to fifteen of water. The razor is then carefully wiped on being taken out of the acidulated bath, and passed over the oil-stone. The acid bath is said not to hurt the blade; on the contrary, the quality of the metal in some cases improves by the immersion. Saws, scythes and sickles. The time lost in the harvest field in the early morning in sharpening scythes would be saved by laying the blades for half an hour in a bath prepared as above described. As soon as taken out of the bath they should be wiped, and a soft sandstone passed along would leave a keen and uniform edge behind it.